The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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Trustfulness.

In peace the day is ended, and the night
Falleth as doth a veil upon the sea;
Along its bosom comes with swift-winged flight
The grey mists, silently.

O anxious heart, how Nature speaks! Her power
How leisurely she uses! How intense
The infinite peace of her most fruitful hour!
How soft her influence!

Time hath she for her storms to sweep the main;
To rock the tree tops with her winds of wrath;
To bring forth fragrance in the summer rain;
And time for snow she hath!

So dear, for all thy eager soul desires,
She keeps sweet times and seasons. In her mood
Is hid for thee all passion's subtle fires
To round thy womanhood.

Cease then! and in this dewy twilight move
As one who asks not whither, cares not why;
This gift for all holds still the Eternal love—
God's endless by-and-by.

THE DRIVER'S STORY.

In '67 Jake Poole was staging the route from Gallatin to Helena, in Montana, driving a four-horse coach in summer and a "jerky" in winter, seventy miles a day through the wildest region and over one of the most dangerous routes in the United States. The country through which his trail ran—for it was little else than a trail—was totally uninhabited, but for three stage stations where horses were changed, and which were dug-outs, or log-huts, twenty miles apart. The Indians, though generally friendly, were liable to become enemies at a moment's warning; road agents and outlaws were thicker upon the Gallatin route than any other north of the Union Pacific railroad, and the route itself ran through gullies and canons, and along the verge of dizzy precipices, as though originally laid out by mountain sheep. Notwithstanding this, Jake was a successful driver, made better time, lost fewer mails and express safes, and ran his coach at a smaller expense to the company than any other man in their employ. But when misfortune did overtake him, it was no light hand that the genius of evil laid upon him, which the following adventure goes to prove:

One muggy morning in early May as Jake hauled up in front of the stage office and prepared to receive mails, express and messenger, and passengers if any there should be for Helena, the Wells-Fargo agent called to him from within. Throwing the reins over the foot-brake, Pool descended from his perch and entered the office.

The agent shut the door behind him; then, drawing near, he said, in a half-whisper:

"There's fifteen thousand in currency in the safe to take over to-day."

"All right," responded Jake. "I've carried more before now, and carried it safely."

"But," said the agent, drawing still nearer, "Dick's sick, and there's no messenger."

"Ah," said the driver, meditatively; then, touching the revolver which hung at his belt, "I'll be messenger and coachman both, then."

"But," still continued the other, "there's one thing more," an he leaned forward so that his lips touched his companion's ear. "'Copper Tom' and his pal, 'Old Jim,' are on the road. A man from Cross Trees was robbed by them last night."

Pool whistled long and low, and his hand fell from his pistol-butt. "Copper Tom" was the worst road agent in Montana—a desperado with both courage and brains.

"Don't send the rags."

"I must," said the expressman, anxiously. "The order is peremptory; the money must go to-day, messenger or no messenger. Now, will you take it and carry it through?"

Jack laughed.

"I'll take it; that's part of my business. Throw the safe under the seat and give me your pistol; I may want two." And he took the other's revolver from the desk where it lay and thrust it into his boot-top. "As to carrying it through, that's another matter, with those fellows to stop it. But I'll promise you this—if I go through, the safe shall."

The agent grasped his hand and shook it warmly. The door was thrown open, the driver mounted his seat, the iron box was stowed beneath his feet, the single passenger (an old woman, to be left at the first station) got in, the whip cracked, the horses plunged, the coach lurched heavily forward, and amid a shower of mud disappeared down the steep mountain road.

Although it was May the morning was cold, and it was not until the sun had climbed well up the eastern sky that the chill thawed out the air, and by that hour Pool was more than twenty miles upon his journey, with fresh horses in the traces and an empty coach behind him. He began to brighten up with the sun.

"After I get through the Devil's Pass," said he to himself, "Copper Tom or any other man may whistle for me, for from that to Dickson's is as handsome a road as ever a horse struck foot upon, and whoever tries to stop me there, unless he shoots first, will go under the leader's feet. I intend to make that little seven miles in just twenty-eight minutes without brakes."

And he gathered his reins with a firmer hand, as if already whirling at that mad pace down the mountain-side.

"Let's see," he continued, "if nothing goes wrong and the road's all right, I ought to make my last change by five o'clock and reach the pass before six. It will then be broad daylight, so I can rattle right along, and then, after the span down the 'causeway,' I'll strike Dickson's before seven, certain. Beyond that, the road is too open and too much traveled into Helena to be dangerous. By Jove!" he concluded, his heart warming as he struck his heels against the safe beneath the seat, "I don't see where the agents can stop me, unless—Good heavens! what if they try it in the very pass itself? I had not thought of that!"

The man was silent for a moment, and his face grew grave; then brightening, he shook his reins, loosened his revolvers in boot and belt, and, with a sigh, concluded his soliloquy with the remark:

"Well if they should meet me in the pass, 'twill be about an even thing. If they miss their first shot, I'll run 'em down, drive them into the canon, or drop them with my pistols. If they don't miss, why then the swag's their's."

It was now high noon, and soon station two was reached, where horses were again changed, and where Pool dined upon jerked bear-meat, hot bread and black coffee. Strong food, but none too strong for the long ride yet before him.

As he mounted the box and prepared to depart, the keeper of the station slipped from his dug-out and drew near.

"There's an old pard down the road apiece who'll want a ride. He war here 'bout two hours ago. He'll bear watchin'."

And the rough frontiersman touched the pistol-butt which protruded from his open shirt-front to emphasize his warning.

Jake nodded.

"Thanks, Tom! I'll keep my eyes open. So long!"

The fresh steeds in harness sprang strongly forward, and the empty coach whirled away.

"It's Old Jim, sure!" whispered Pool to himself, as his trained eye searched the winding road before him. "The old scamp wants to ride so that he'll be on hand when Copper Tom turns up in the pass. I see it all."

The teeth closed with a snap.

"Good!" he continued, a moment later. "He shall ride."

Some five miles were passed when, in the shadow of a great pine that grew near the trail, Jake espied his prospective passenger, prone upon the ground at the foot of the tree, apparently resting. As the rattling coach drew near, the man bestirred himself and slowly rose.

"Hullo, driver! Kin ye favor an old beggar with a lift? I'm played, for I'm too old to tramp as I used to, an' too poor to pay fur a ride. Kin ye give me one?"

He stepped forward as he spoke. Poor he was, if tattered garments betoken poverty, for his clothing was but a single patched rag from head to foot. Old he certainly was, for the withered skin and scanty gray locks, the claw-like hands and sunken eyes, could not well be disguised.

Half in scorn and half in pity, yet with a brain awake to his danger, Jake drew rein and replied to his petitioner:

"Yes! be lively and climb up here—I am behind time now. Where do you go?"

"Dickson's."

A touch of the whip and the horses were again upon a quick trot. Pool eyed his companion as they rode onward, and almost unconsciously dropped his hand to his boot-top and loosened the revolvers carried there.

"Cold day for May," said the new comer, shivering, "this yer wind's sharp too."

"Yes," responded the other, mentally, wondering where about his ragged clothes the scoundrel at his side had concealed his weapons, "it is cold; but you'll find it warmer in the pass."

The grade was sharply descending now and the road rocky and rough. A mile more and the pass would be reached.—The coach fairly swayed under its rapid motion.

Old Jim was forced to cling to his seat with both hands in order to avoid being hurled to the ground. This was as Pool desired, and he smiled grimly as he noticed the other's action.

"Yer — a-drivin' — purty — fast!" screamed the gray-haired desperado, the words fairly jerked from him as the coach sprang forward, rocking from side to to side. "Ye'll—hev—to hold—up—at—the—pass—I—reckon!"

Jake shut his teeth.

The granite walls of the pass were now just before them, and the roadway, descending and steep, ran into the shadow of the coming night and the gloom of the gravel-like opening—a narrow path, but little wider than the coach itself.

The roar of the angry river far below knelled a never-ending warning as it ran, ragged and torn among the jagged rocks, and the death-like mist that crept upward was damp and chill.

"I won't hold up!" and with these words the driver struck his horses sharply, and, snorting, they sprang forward into the Devil's Pass.

At the same instant, half way through the terrible gorge, standing motionless in the center of the roadway, a beetling wall of rock upon the one hand, a chasm of unknown depth upon the other, was seen a man!

Copper Tom was awaiting his quarry!

The old man at Pool's side uttered a cry, and loosening his grasp of the seat with one hand, he would have thrust it into his breast; but the other leaned suddenly toward him and pressing a revolver muzzle against his forehead whispered, hoarsely:

"Down with yer hand. If ye stir ag'in I'll kill ye! I know ye, old Jim, an' ye can't fool Jake Pool nor his load this time! Down with your hand!"

The shuddering rascal's hand fell at his side; his face grew ashen-hued and his eyes stared before him. They were rapidly approaching Copper Tom.

For an instant as they drew near that worthy stood facing them; then through the fading light he saw the position of his pal, upon whom he had depended—he saw the stern, set face of the driver—he saw the furious horses plunging down upon him—and with a terror-stricken cry he turned and fled!

Could he reach the lower end of the causeway he might escape—could he but find a single spot to turn aside he would be safe; but it was not to be.

Nearer and nearer thundered the iron-shod hoofs behind him; narrower and still narrower grew the fatal road, until there rang a certain horrible, despairing cry, mingled with the frightened snort of the horses; a dark something bent down before the plunging steeds, rolled an instant before their grinding feet, and then, spurned by the flying wheels, was hurled an undistinguishable mass, into the canon beneath, and the coach sped on!

Half an hour later Jake Pool pulled into the corral at Dickson's ranch, and tumbling a half-fainting man from the seat at his side into the arms of the astounded hostlers, said:

"Bind that man and give him to the Sheriff! It's old Jim, the road agent! His pard's at the bottom of the gulch in the pass, this one ought to stretch hemp when the officers get him, and I've driven my last run over from Gallatin! There's too much risk about the business for me!"

And Jake kept his word. He no longer coaches it, but now keeps a public house in Helena itself, where, not long since at his own snug fireside, he told me this thrilling tale.

Out of Money.

To be out of money in a country where scarcely a native, much less a foreigner, can find anything to do to get his bread, is a serious matter, as the reader can judge. Bayard Taylor in his young and enterprising days went through Europe living "from hand to mouth," and occasionally he found himself in such a dilemma.

Some readers will remember his story of his predicament at Lyons, when a letter (long waited for) came, with money in it to replenish his empty pocket, but with fourteen sous postage due on it! and he was forced to contrive a stratagem to borrow a franc of his landlady before he could get the letter.

He relates another incident of similar straits, in the city of Florence, while his two traveling companions were gone to Leghorn to procure the much-needed cash upon a banker's draft:

"They were to be absent three or four days, and had left me money enough to live on in the meantime, but the next morning our bill for washing came in, and consumed nearly the whole of it. I had about four crazie (three cents) a day left for my meals, and by spending one of these for bread and the remainder for ripe figs (of which one crazie will purchase fifteen or twenty), and roasted chestnuts, I managed to make a diminutive breakfast and dinner, but was careful not to take much exercise, on account of the increase of hunger.

As it happened, my friends remained two days longer than I had expected, and the last two crazie I had were expended for one day's provisions.

I then decided to try the next day without anything, and actually felt a curiosity to know what one's sensation would be on experiencing two or three days of starvation. I knew that if the feeling should become insupportable, I could easily walk out to the mountain of Fiesole, where a fine fig-orchard shades the old Roman amphitheatre.

But the experiment was broken off at its commencement by the arrival of the absent ones, in the middle of the following night. Such is the weakness of human nature, that on finding I should not want for breakfast, I arose from bed and ate the two or three remaining figs, which by a strong exertion I had saved from the scanty allowance of the day.

Brooks as Sewers.

The *Sanitary Engineer* says: When a natural watercourse traverses a town, and its banks become built upon, the easiest way of getting rid of filth and house wastes is to throw them into the stream. Every man's instinctive impulse is to get rid of what annoys him, and not to mind how his neighbor will be affected. After a while, when the watercourse has become sufficiently nasty, the people come to a realizing sense of what they have brought upon themselves, and then try to devise a remedy. In this they begin usually at the wrong end.

They look on the stream as creating the nuisance, and don't consider that it is their abuse of the stream that is the source of the trouble. So they go to work and cover the stream up, and call it a sewer. What is the result? Simply that the stench of the foul matter in the old channel is bottled up somewhat, to be vented through every manhole, every inlet and every house drain, and probably do more real injury than when the rotting filth was exposed to the air and the sun, and diffused its aroma through the whole atmosphere.

The channel of a small natural stream through a town or village ought never to be converted into a sewer for house wastes. This will strike a good many people as an odd doctrine, but still it is sound doctrine. The functions of a natural stream and of a sewer are so diverse that one cannot be made to do duty for the other.

The First Umbrella.

The umbrella was seen in the streets of Glasgow by Dr. Jamieson in 1782, on his return from Paris. When he commenced unfurling it crowds of people followed him in amazement at the spectacle. About 1789 an attempt was made to manufacture umbrellas by Mr. John Gardner, father of the present Mr. Gardner, optician, Buchanan street. "Senex" had in his hands the first umbrella that ever was made in Glasgow. It was, indeed, a very clumsy article. The cloth was heavy oil or wax glazed, lined, and the ribs were formed of Indian cane, such as, shortly before this time, ladies were accustomed to use as hoops to extend their petticoats. The handle was massy and strong, and altogether it was a load to carry.—*Scottish American.*

A Composer.

"That gentleman at the piano is Professor Keymasher," said Mrs. Crimsonbeak to the lady sitting next to her, in response to an inquiry while at a public rehearsal of the Philaccordeon Society last week.

"Well, I can't say that I think much of his playing," replied the lady frankly.

"Why, bless my soul," exclaimed the surprised Mrs. Crimsonbeak; "he is one of the finest performers in our society, and besides he is a composer."

"A what?" interrogated the stranger.

"A composer," replied Mrs. C.

"Well, all I have to say is that it would take better playing than that to compose me. It makes me frantic."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

The Connecticut militia costs the state $71 per man per annum.

A GREAT CITY'S SLUMS.

SCENES OF MISERY AND HUMAN DEGRADATION IN LONDON.

Thousands of Wretched Beings Huddled Together in Rookeries Whose Owners Reap Golden Harvests.

Few have any adequate conception of what the pestilential human rookeries are where tens of thousands of the London poor are crowded together, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*. To get into them you have to penetrate courts reeking with poisonous and malodorous gases arising from accumulations of sewage and refuse scattered in all directions and often flowing beneath your feet; courts which the sun never penetrates, and which are never visited by a breath of fresh air. You have to ascend rotten staircases, which threaten to give way beneath every step, and which, in some places have already broken down, leaving gaps that imperil the limbs and lives of the unwary. You have to grope your way along dark and filthy passages swarming with vermin. Then, if you are not driven back by the intolerable stench, you may gain admittance to the dens in which these thousands of beings herd together. Should you ascend to the attic, where at least some approach to fresh air might be expected to enter from open or broken window, you find that the sickly air which finds its way into the room has to pass over the putrefying carcasses of dead cats or birds, or viler abominations still. Here is a hole in the wall which has been repaired by the landlord. He has done it by nailing a few pieces of an old soap-box over the place, and for this has put 3d a week upon the rent! And this is the best paying property in London! Three shillings, four and sixpence, as much as six shillings a week, is readily paid for one of these horrible rooms. Houses that have been condemned by the authorities as unfit for habitation are very gold mines to sleek speculators, who fatten upon the wretchedness of the poor.

Every room in these rotten and reeking tenement-houses is occupied by a family, sometimes two. In one cellar have been found a father, mother, three children, and four pigs! In another room is a man ill with small-pox, his wife just recovering from her eighth confinement, and the children running about half naked and covered with dirt. Here are seven people living in one underground kitchen, and a little dead child lying in the same room. Another apartment contains father, mother, and six children, two of whom are ill with scarlet fever. In another nine brothers and sisters, from 21 years of age downward, live, eat, and sleep together. In many cases matters are made worse by the unhealthy occupations of those who dwell in these habitations. Here you are choked as you enter by the air laden with particles of the superfluous fur pulled from the skins of rabbits, rats, dogs, and other animals in their preparation for the furrier. Here the smell of paste and of drying matchboxes, mingling with other sickly odors, overpowers you; or it may be the fragrance of stale fish or vegetables not sold on the previous day and kept in the room over night.

The misery and sin caused by drink in these districts have often been told. In the district of Euston-road is one public house to every 100 people, counting men, women and children. Immediately around one chapel in Orange street, Leicester square, are 100 gin-palaces, most of them very large, and these districts are but samples of what exists in all the localities which we have investigated. Look into one of these glittering saloons, with its motley, miserable crowd, and you may be horrified as you think of the evil that is nightly wrought there, but contrast it with any of the abodes which you find in these fetid courts, and you will wonder no longer that it is crowded.

There are those who endeavor to live honestly, and they outnumber the dishonest, but what are their wages? A child 7 years old may easily make 10s. 6d. a week by thieving, but what can he earn by such work as match-box making, for which 2 1-4d. a gross is paid, and the makers have to find their own fire for drying the boxes, paste, and string? Before he can gain as much as the young thief he must make 56 gross of match-boxes a week, or 1296 a day, which is impossible. Women, for the work of trousers finishing, (that is, sewing in linings, making button-holes, and stitching on the buttons,) receive 2 1-2d. a pair, and have to find their own thread. For making men's shirts they are paid 10d. a dozen; lawn-tennis aprons, 3d. a dozen; babies' hoods, from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d, a dozen. In one house were found a widow and her half-idiot daughter making palliasses at 1 3-4d. each. Here is a woman who has a sick husband and little one to look after. She is employed at shirt finishing at 3d. a dozen, and by the utmost effort can only earn 6d. a day, out of which she has to find her own thread. Another, with a crippled hand, maintains herself and a blind husband by match-box making, for which she is remunerated on the liberal scale mentioned above, and out of her 2 1-4d. a gross she has to pay a girl a penny a gross to help her. Here is a mother who has taken away whatever articles of clothing she can strip from her four little children without leaving them absolutely naked. She has pawned them, not for drink, but for coal and food. A shilling is all she can procure, and with this she has bought seven pounds of coals and a loaf of bread.

The child-misery that one sees is the most heart-rending and appalling element in those discoveries; and of this not the least is the misery inherited from the vice of drunken and dissolute parents, manifest in the stunted, misshapen, and often loathsome objects that we constantly meet in these localities. Here is one of three years old picking up some dirty pieces of bread and eating them. We go in at the doorway where it is standing and find a little girl 12 years old. "Where is your mother?" "In the mad-house." "How long has she been there?" "Fifteen months." "Who looks after you?" The child, who is sitting at an old table making match-boxes, replies. "I look after my little brothers and sisters as well as I can." "Where is your father?" "He has been out of work three weeks, but he has gone to a job of two days this morning." Another house visited contained nine motherless children. The mother's death was caused by witnessing one of her children being run over. The eldest was only 14 years old. All lived in one small room, and there was one bed for five. Here is a poor woman deserted by her husband and left with three little children. One met with an accident a few days ago and broke his arm. He is lying down on a shake-down in one corner of the room with an old sack around him. And here, in a cellar kitchen, are nine little ones, without food and scarcely any clothing.

These wretched people must live somewhere, and it must be near the centers where their work lies. It is notorious that the Artisans' dwellings act has, in some respects, made matters worse for them. Large spaces have been cleared of fever-breeding rookeries to make way for the building of decent habitations, but the rents of these are far beyond the means of the abject poor. They are driven to huddle more closely together in the few loathsome places still left to them, and so Dives makes a richer harvest out of their misery, buying up property condemned as unfit for habitation, and turning it into a gold mine because the poor must have a shelter somewhere, even though it be the shelter of a living tomb. The state must make short work of this iniquitous traffic, and secure to the poorest the rights of citizenship; the right to live in something better than fever dens, the right to live as something better than the uncleanest of brute beasts. This must be done before the Christian missionary can have much chance with them. Meanwhile, the committee of the Congregational union have determined to commence operations in three of the very worst districts in London, in each of which a mission-hall, and other buildings will be erected and a house-to-house visitation will be organized.

"When His Heart Thawed Out."

One day two or three years ago a gruff old man, hard-hearted and given to drink, and living alone in a house on Gratiot street, found a crippled boy nine or ten years of age crying in front of his door. It was his way to curse children and drive them away, but in this instance he spoke kindly to the lad, and even sympathized with him. For that once his hardened heart seemed to thaw out, and men who noticed his kind action wondered greatly.

By and by the crippled boy, known as Jakie, seemed to grow into the old man's heart and spent hours with him at his house. He was, so far as any one could remember, the first and only human being to say a kind word for gruff old Ben.

When the old man fell sick a few weeks ago nobody missed him for several days. Indeed, no one cared much whether he was sick or well, but some one interested himself enough to discover that the sick man was being nursed by the cripple. The days and nights must have been terribly lonesome to the lad, but he was faithful to the last. The other morning he quietly announced to the neighbors that old Ben was dead. Those who went in found the rooms in neat order, the dead man lying as if asleep, and the money to bury him was safe in an old wallet in the bureau. When they asked Jakie about it he explained:

"He died as easy as a baby. 'Long at first he used to curse and swear about his sickness, but after a while he let me read the Bible to him, and sometimes I saw tears in his eyes."

"Folks thought him a hard man."

"But he wasn't. When his heart thawed out he was like a child. One day I brought him from the chest a lot of old letters, the photograph of a woman and baby, and he cried over them. I guess they were dead, and I guess he had had lots of trouble."

"Did he die easy?"

"Just like going to sleep," answered the lad. It was just at daylight. I sat by the bed and had fallen asleep when he put out his hand and whispered: 'Jakie, I'm dying!' With that I jumped up to do something, but he said it was too late. There was a great change in him. All the hardness had gone out of his face, his eyes had a kind look, and the boys who used to be afraid of him wouldn't have known him for the same man. I was reading to him from the old Bible, when all at once his fingers let go of my hand and he was dead."

"And then?"

The boy turned away and wept.

From the day gruff old Ben had addressed him a kind word the prayers of a child pleading for a wicked man had been heard in Heaven. He had prayed for him in life and after death, and if the prayer had not brought that peaceful look to the white, dead face, what else could have done it?—*Free Press.*

European Telegraph Lines.

The following list shows the lengths in kilometres (one kilometre—five-eight's of a mile) of the telegraph lines throughout the Continent; Germany, 260,636, of which 37,604 are underground, France, 211,607 (11,652 underground); Russia, 523,538 (250 underground); Austria, 92,572 (571 underground); Italy, 89,150; Switzerland, 16,115 (327 underground); Belgium, 27,622 (232 underground); Spain, 40,842; Denmark; 8,450 (79 underground); Norway, 15,601. In Germany there are 4388 inhabitants to each telegraph station; in France, 7442; in Russia, 25,091; in Austria, 8594; in Switzerland, 10,850; in Sweden, 2794; in Spain, 43,358; and in Norway, 7411

She Had Changed Her Opinion.

"O, you dear, good mother!" chirped Birdie McHennepin, "do you really mean to say that I can marry Gus De Smith?"

"I do," replied Mrs. McHennepin. "You have my full consent."

"But, mamma, you said only yesterday that you couldn't bear him," pursued the daughter.

"Well, I have got something like an eighty-one ton grudge against him, and for that very reason I have concluded to become his mother-in-law."

The Planets.

The material life of a planet is beginning to be recognized as no less real than the life of a plant or of an animal. It is a different kind of life. There is neither consciousness, such as we see in one of those forms of life, nor such systematic progress as we recognize in plant life. But it is life all the same. It has had a beginning, like all things which exist, and like them all it must have an end. The lifetime of a world like our earth may be truly said to be a lifetime of cooling. Beginning in the glowing, vaporous condition which we see in the sun and stars, an orb in space passes gradually to the condition of a cool, non-luminous mass, and thence, with progress depending chiefly on its size (slower for the large masses and quicker for the small ones), it passes steadily onward toward inertness and death. Regarding the state in which we find the earth to be, as the stage of a planet's mid-life—namely, that in which the conditions are such that multitudinous forms of life can exist upon its surface—we may call that stage death in which these conditions have entirely disappeared. Now, among the conditions necessary for the support of life in general are some which are unfavorable to individual life. Among these may be specially noted the action of those subterranean forces by which the earth's surface is continually modelled and remodelled. It has been remarked with great justice by Sir John Herschell that since the continents of the earth were formed, forces have been at work which would long since have sufficed to have destroyed every trace of land, and to have left the surface of our globe one vast, limitless ocean. But against these forces counteracting forces have been at work, constantly disturbing the earth's crust, and, by keeping it irregular, leaving room for ocean in the depressions, and leaving the higher parts as continents and islands above the ocean's surface. If these disturbing forces cease to work, the work of disintegrating, wearing away and washing off the land would go on unresisted. In periods of time such as to us seem long, no very great effect would be produced; but such periods as belong to the past of our earth, even to that comparatively short part of the past during which she has been the abode of life, would suffice to produce effects utterly inconsistent with the existence of life on land. Only by the action of her volcanic energies can the earth maintain her position as an abode of life. She is, then, manifesting her fitness to support life in those very throes by which, too often, many lives are lost. The upheavals and downsinkings, the rushing of ocean in great waves over islands and seaports, by which tens of thousands of human beings, and still greater numbers of animals, lose their lives, are part of the evidence which the earth gives that within her frame there still remains enough of vitality for the support of life during hundreds of thousands of years yet to come.—*New York Herald.*

The Origin of "Sub Rosa."

You know that it means "between us," or "you must'nt tell." Its origin is said to have been on this wise: In the year B. C. 477, Pausanias, the commander of the confederate fleet of the Spartans and Athenians, was engaged in an intrigue with Xerxes for the subjugation of Greece to the Persian rule, and for the hand of the monarch's daughter in marriage. Their negotiations were carried on in a building attached to the temple of Minerva, called the Brazer House, the roof of which was a garden forming a bower of roses, so that the plot, which was conducted with the utmost secrecy, was literally matured "under the rose." Pausanias, however, was betrayed by one of his emissaries, who, by a preconcerted plan with the ephori (the overseers and counsellors of state, five in number), gave them a secret opportunity to hear from the lips of Pausanias himself the acknowledgment of his treason. To escape arrest, he fled to the temple of Minerva, and, as the sanctity of the place forbade intrusion for violence or harm of any kind, the people walled up the edifice with stones, and left him to die of starvation. His own mother laid the first stone. It afterwards became a custom among the Athenians to wear roses in their hair whenever they wished to communicate to another a secret they wished to be kept inviolate. Hence, the saying *sub rosa* among them, and since among Christian nations.—*Christian at Work.*

Found with the Aid of Quicksilver.

A curious story comes from Brentford, England. A servant of Dr. Terry was sent out to carry a message. She was short-sighted, and failing to return, it was feared she had fallen into the canal. It was dragged, but without success. Several days later an old barge woman suggested that a loaf of bread in which some quicksilver had been placed should be floated on the water. This was done, and the loaf became stationary at a certain point. The dragging was resumed at this point and the body found. The superstition is said to be centuries old, but no one had seen it tried there for many a year.

Too Particular.

A tramp called at an up-town residence the other day.

"Gimme somethin' to eat?" he asked.

He was handed a huge chunk of meat and a piece of bread.

"Can't ye gimme a little celery?"

"Celery?" asked the lady.

"Yes, celery. You see, I've got the rheumatiz, and the faculty says celery is just the thing to knock it. I would like a piece of the heart. The inside is the tenderest and best for rheumatiz, because—"

The door was slammed in his face.—*Puck.*

The careless use of matches annually entails enormous losses. A record of 133 noteworthy fires caused in this way during the year ended June 30 last, shows a property loss of $411,540, and an insurance loss of $211,685, which sums are believed to represent only three-fifths of the actual loss.

How Time-Tables are Made.

The *American Tourist* says that instead of time-tables being changed with pen and paper, as many suppose, the entire running arrangements of all passenger and freight trains, their crossing of other tracks or passage of other trains, stops, and lost time are calculated by simple, common pins and spools of different colored threads. Before a time-table or schedule is prepared, the time-chart is first perfected. To prepare a time-chart a large piece of drawing-paper is first stretched on a smooth surface and mounted on an easel. The chart is ruled either for two, five, or ten-minute time by horizontal lines and perpendicular cross-lines. The "time" is marked above the horizontal line, and the distances, or stations and terminals, down the first perpendicular line. For illustration, 12 midnight is the mark on the first horizontal line, and each hour is marked until the twenty-fourth, or the following midnight hour, is reached on the last horizontal line. Between the hour lines the space is divided into minutes and graduated as fine as desired. On a two-minute chart the space between the hours is divided into ten minutes' time, and the ten minutes' time into two minutes' time. The hour lines are made heavy and the lesser lines are of a lighter shade to distinguish them. The one terminus of the road—Milwaukee, for instance—is marked on the first line beside the first time mark, 12 midnight. The other stations follow down the perpendicular line until the other terminal is reached. Then all is ready to prepare for the running arrangement, provided the pins and threads are ready. A blue thread means a passenger train, a red thread a freight train, and if the trains of other roads use part of the track they are designated by a different colored thread. It is calculated that the running time shall be, say, twenty-five miles an hour, and for the purpose of illustration the tracing of one passenger train will answer the purpose of explaining them all. A passenger train leaves Milwaukee at 8 a. m. The pin is placed on the horizontal line at the 8 a. m. time-mark and the end of the blue thread fastened thereto. If the train runs without stopping for fifty miles, the blue thread is stretched over opposite to the station at which the stop is made, and directly under the 10 a. m. time-mark, another pin is stuck and the blue thread wrapped about it to keep it taut. If this is a stop, say, of forty minutes, the blue thread is stretched to the 10.40 a. m. mark on a direct line with the same station, and another pin stuck and the blue thread wrapped. The train starts, and its entire course is thus timed and distributed along the road. If the railroad has, say, forty or sixty passenger trains running daily, the time-chart, when it is completed, looks like a great spider's web stretched out with pins. But little work then remains to transfer the time and stations to the time-table, and the schedule is ready for the printer.

How to Cook an Old Hen.

Prof. W. Mattieu Williams gives us in *Knowledge* his practical experience with elderly poultry, as follows:

I may mention an experiment that I have made lately. I killed a superannuated hen—more than six years old, but otherwise in very good condition. Cooked in the ordinary way she would have been uneatably tough. Instead of being thus cooked, she was gently stewed about four hours. I cannot guarantee to the maintenance of the theoretical temperature, having suspicion of *some* simmering. After this she was left in the water until it cooled, and on the following day was roasted in the usual manner, *i. e.*, in a roasting oven. The result was excellent; as tender as a full-grown chicken roasted in the ordinary way, and of quite equal flavor, in spite of the very good broth obtained by the preliminary stewing. This surprised me. I anticipated the softening of the tendons and ligaments, but supposed that the extraction of the juices would have spoiled the flavor. It must have diluted it, and that so much remained was probably due to the fact that an old fowl is more fully flavored than a young chicken. The usual farm-house method of cooking old hens is to stew them simply; the rule in the Midlands being one hour in the pot for every year of age. The feature of the above experiment was the supplementary roasting.

One of the great advantages of stewing is that it affords a means of obtaining a savory and very wholesome dish at a minimum of cost. A small piece of meat may be stewed with a large quantity of vegetables, the juice of the meat savoring the whole. Besides this, it costs far less fuel than roasting.

The wife of the French or Swiss landed proprietor, *i. e.*, the peasant, cooks the family dinner with less than a tenth of the expenditure of fuel used in England for the preparation of an inferior meal. A little charcoal under her *bainmarie* does it all. The economy of time corresponds to the economy of fuel, for the mixture of viands required for the stew once put in, the pot is left to itself until dinner-time, or at most an occasional stirring of fresh charcoal into the embers is all that is demanded.

A Judge Shaking his Head.

When Lord Mansfield once exclaimed to Mr. Dunning, as he was laying down a legal point, "Oh, if that be law, Mr. Dunning, I may burn my law books!" "Better read them, my lord," was the ready retort.

In a similar manner, an Irish judge shook his head as Mr. Curran was elaborating one of his points to a jury. "I see, gentlemen, the motion of his lordship's head; common observers might imagine that it implied a difference of opinion, but they would be mistaken. It is merely accidental. Believe me, gentlemen, if you remain here many days, you will yourselves perceive that when his lordship shakes his head there's 'nothing in it.'"

Under the head of "Traders and Dealers"—meaning commission men, middle-men, brokers and speculators—the United States census gives 481,450 as the total number in the country.

BLACK BIRCH.

Are there black birch trees agrowing in the far-off woods, I wonder,
With a smell of baby essence in their branches lithe and strong?
In the spring-time do the children reach with eager hands to plunder,
While the quiet woodland arches ring with laugh and shout and song.

I can see an old gray schoolhouse with a ledge and wood beside it,
And the rumbled, mossy pasture-land runs close up to its door;
While away back in the greenness, with a tuft of fern to hide it,
And a flash like purest crystal, a spring bubbles and runs o'er.

There's a battered tin-cup hanging on a drooping bough close by it,
Where the sunlight comes in flickers and the shadows gather dim.
Oh, the rush of childish footsteps when at recess time they spy it!
Oh, the flash of cooling water! Oh, the warm lips at its brim!

Then the pulling at the birches, the delightful swish and rustle,
And the crackling of the tender twigs, the noisy bursts of glee;
When the sharp rap on the window calls—oh, what a merry tussle
In the filling-out of pockets so that no sharp eye may see!

The dark room grows strongly cheerful as the little smugglers gather,
And a spicy, woodsy fragrance penetrates its dingy nooks.
Ah, how sly the rodents nibble, while they make a vain endeavor
To appear absorbed in gleaning from the wisdom of their books!

When the daily tasks are ended, and, with dinner-baskets swaying,
All the little folks bound homeward, and the house is left in gloom,
Then across the teacher's weary face a pleasant smile is straying
As she brushes out the litter with her clumsy hemlock broom.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Although the lower animals cannot talk, they are nearly all tail-bearers.—*Oil City Blizzard.*

Candor.—Insulted Gentleman: "You are indebted to my cowardice, you young scoundrel, that I don't knock you down."—*Puck.*

There is a man in Pittsburgh so fond of "flash" literature that he won't read anything but a powder magazine.—*Pittsburgh Telegraph.*

A beautiful maid in Bismarck,
When the lamp was turned down for a spark,
Smuggled up to her Fred,
And tremblingly said,
"I always feel skeered in the dark!"

A Burlington boy sent for a fifty-cent watch, and received a sun-dial. He has named it "Faith," because faith without works is dead.—*Free Press.*

There is a tenement house in New York in which are 110 families. Those living next to the roof boast of their belonging to the upper 110.—*Boston Transcript.*

A scientific writer says the American to-day is not the bilious man of fifty years ago. No! The bilious man of fifty years ago succumbed to the doctors long ere this.—*Boston Post.*

Let us have more cream pie. Could anything be simpler than the following recipe, which we clip from an exchange: "Take cream enough to fill a dish, add eggs and flavor to the taste."

Matthew Arnold was, it is stated, surprised at not being met in New York by Indians. If the Indians had ever read any of his poetry they would have doubtless met him there.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Smith (ruffled): "Hello, Jones: I'm glad to see you." Jones, pretending not to recognize Smith for fear he'd tap him for a loan: "My dear sir, you have the advantage of me." "Yes, 'most any one has who possesses ordinary intelligence."—*The Hoosier.*

"Who was that man who just passed?" said Blinks to his friend, with whom he was walking down town. "You mean the one who called me by my first name?" "Yes; rather familiar, I should say." "Oh, that's nothing strange; he's my barber."—*Lowell Citizen.*

"Give me," said the schoolmaster, "a sentence in which the words 'a burning shame' are properly applied." Immediately the bright boy at the head of the class went to the blackboard and wrote: "Satan's treatment of the wicked is a burning shame."—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

It is very often that you see a young lady turn around to see what a lady friend has on when they pass on the street. But about the only man who takes the trouble to wheel around and look at a fellow pedestrian is the tailor who is anxious to get a glimpse of the creditor who is airing one of his hung-up suits.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Gracious, Henry!" exclaimed an Austin lady to her husband, "you didn't drink all that bottle of claret alone, did you?" "Alone, darling!" replied Henry. "Oh, no; I didn't drink it alone. I had just taken two toddies and a rum punch before I tackled the claret. I thought the claret itself might be a little lonesome."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Art of Finger Nails.

Mr Levy, the corn cutter, has been telling me about the beginning of his delicate art, which is now practiced so generally. He thought that the earliest modern chiropodist was a German who had practiced on the queen of England's corns about 1844; nevertheless I see that Westervelt on upper Broadway announces that he began in 1840. Zachari started here before the war and obtained celebrity by cutting Mr. Lincoln's corns. Another generation has come up paying special attention of the feet and reading all that can be afforded on the subject. One of the best known chiropodists here began, it is said, doctoring the hoofs of horses, and he observed in time that men needed quite as much repair of the feet. There are several women in this business, and of late years its profits have been much extended by manicure, which brings dollars in place of dimes. Women are often in love with their own hands, and I have known cases where a lady has had her hand modeled and carved by a sculptor and kept on her center table. Few men, however, think fingers are improved in appearance by being sharpened and whitened like the talons of a hawk. It is however, a pleasant, listless way of spending an hour or two every day, to go to the manicure.—*New York Tribune.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

☞Our subscribers who wish to pay in wood, would oblige us by delivering it without delay.

—Supreme Court of this State convened in Raleigh Monday.

—United States Supreme Court has taken a recess for one month.

—The remains of Delong and companions (the Arctic explorers) have arrived in Germany.

—Wendell Phillips, the famous Abolitionist, after an illness of about a week, died at his home in Boston last Saturday evening about 6 o'clock. He was born in Boston November 29th, 1811.

—The recent action of the Democrats in the Senate on the investigation of the late Virginia and Mississippi riots, in quietly letting Sherman and Mahone "blow out" and subside, was an admirable one. All attempts to renew sectional animosity should be disposed of in like manner.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—Past Assistant Surgeon H. P. Cook, of the marine hospital service, has resigned. Dr. Battle, of North Carolina, who passed an examination for admission into the service, will probably be appointed to the vacancy.

It is estimated that the reduction of the public debt during the month of January will be about $11,800,000.

—The SOUTHERN WORLD, published at Atlanta, Ga., will issue a mammoth edition on March 15th, and begin the publication of "Rose Darrell," a thrilling serial by John Esten Cook, of Virginia, author of "Surrey of Eagle's Nest," etc.

The *Southern World* is a first-class literary paper, and has an extensive circulation.

From Washington.

Gen. Cox has introduced a joint resolution providing for the election of Senators by the qualified voters of each State.

Mr. York introduced a bill to alter the mode and manner of collecting internal revenue on distilled spirits.

Mr. York also introduced a bill to pay John K. Houser, of Yadkin county, N. C., $400 for property taken for the use of the United States army.

Col. Bennett introduced a bill to prevent the inter-marriage of the white and negro races in the District of Columbia.

The bill allowing a clerk to each Senator who is not chairman of a committee was passed, after being amended by fixing the compensation at $6 a day while the Senate is in session instead of $1,000 per year.

Mr. York, introduced a bill for the relief of Hardie Hogan Helper, of North Carolina, which was referred to the committee on invalid pensions

The above were all read twice and referred to appropriate committees.

The conduct of those Congressmen who constituted the escort of the remains of Representative Haskell, of Kansas, who died in December last, is being seriously criticised. It took $1,665.17 to pay the railroad fare of eight men to Lawrence, Kansas, and back, including of course, "one ticket for corpse, $29.40."—*Star.*

STATE EXPOSITION.

Successfully and Enthusiastically Organized by Representatives of Every Industry and Every Section.

From the State Chronicle.

The most extraordinary meeting ever held in North Carolina was the meeting on Wednesday night in the hall of the House of Representatives of the Stockholders of the (then) proposed State Exposition Association. Besides citizens of Raleigh and Wake there were represented in person or by proxy, and the most of them in person, the following gentlemen: H. A. Gudger, of Marshall; Julius F. Jones, of Beaufort; Gen. Robert Ransom, of New Berne; G. S. Fergurson, of Waynesville; W. R. Capehart, of Perquimans, Dr. Wm. B. Brown, of Pitt; W. H. S. Burgwyn, and Dr. Cheatham and Col. W. H. Cheek, of Vance; Julian S. Carr, of Durham; Thos. H. Holt, of Alamance; Henry W. Fries, H. F. Fries, and James A. Gray, of Forsyth; John T. Patrick, of Anson; Robert N. Page, of Moore; Fred. H. Stith, of Davidson; R. R. Ibrie and H. A. London, of Chatham; Randleman Manufacturing Company, of Randolph; D. W. C. Benbow, of Guildford and Maj. Yates, of Charlotte.

The meeting was presided over by Maj. R. S Tucker. The charter which had been drawn was signed by several stockholders, all the necessary legal technicalities were compiled with and the Association was made a body corporate. Col. Thos. M. Holt nominated for President of the Association Mr. W. S. Primrose, of Raleigh. The nomination was seconded by Mr. has. M. Busbee, who at Mr. Carr's request, spoke for Mr. Julian S. Carr, of Durham. The election, which if other nominations had been made would have been made by a vote of the stockholders—one vote for every share of stock—was made by acclamation, and Mr. Primrose's election was unanimous.

The committees were appointed to draught by-laws and to nominate vice-presidents and directors, which were instructed to report at the meeting of the stockholders on Thursday morning.

On Thursday morning by-laws were adopted which provide for a regular annual meeting of the stockholders January 30th, and for call meetings at the request of ten of the stockholders. The Board of Directors which consist of the President, the Vice-President and twenty others shall meet monthly, five constituting a quorum.

The following Vice-Presidents and Directors were elected:

VICE PRESIDENTS.—1st. Congressional District, Dr. Wm. Riddick, Woodville, Perquimans county; 2d. Dr. W. R. Capehart, Avoca, Bertie county; 3d. J. A. Bonitz, Goldsboro, Wayne county; 4th. Julian S. Carr, Durham, Durham county; 5th. C. S. Winstead, Roxboro, Person county; 6th. W. H. Bernard, Wilmington, New Hanover county; 7th. Jno. H. Ferree, Randleman, Randolph county; 8th. Wm. A. Hidden, Stony Point, Alexander county; 9th. G. S. Ferguson, Waynesville, Haywood county.

ADDITIONAL DIRECTORS.—Gov. T. J. Jarvis, H. A. London, Pittsboro; P. H. Haines, Winston; Geo. Howard, Tarboro; W. H. S. Burgwyn, Henderson; W. G. Upchurch, Raleigh; Sydney B. Alexander, Charlotte; George M. Rose, Fayetteville; John Nichols, Raleigh; T. M Holt, Haw River; Richmond Pearson, Asheville; Julius Lewis, Raleigh; D. W. C. Benbow, Greensboro; W. C. Stronach, Raleigh; Geo. Allen, Newbern; Dr. Eugene Grissom, Raleigh; J. W. Wilson, Morganton; T. K. Bruner, Salisbury; William Woolcot, Raleigh; Jacob Wallace, Statesville.

A quorum of the Board of Directors being present, a meeting was held on Thursday and Mr. Henry Fries, jr., of Salem, was elected Secretary of the Association and Mr. Leo. D. Heartt, Assistant Cashier of the State National Bank, of Raleigh, Treasurer.

The government of the Association is provided for as follows, in the by-laws

"The corporation shall be governed by the president, nine vice-presidents and a board of directors, consisting of twenty. They shall elect from their own number an executive committee, of whom the president shall be chairman, consisting of five, three of whom shall constitute a quorum."

The board of directors did not elect the executive committee, but deferred that matter until next Friday, the desire being to have all the board present at that time if possible.

Secretary Fries will come to Raleigh and an office will be opened at once, and the work of preparation begun without delay.

Officers of the Exposition.

Mr. W. S. Primrose, President of the North Carolina State Exposition Association is a son of the late Mr. John Primrose, so well known by our oldest citizens as one of the prominent merchants of Raleigh. For a number of years young Mr. Primrose held a position in the State National Bank, where indeed he received his business training. When the North Carolina Home Insurance Company was reorganized, he was elected Secretary, a position he now holds. His management of this company's business has placed him in the front rank of the younger business men of the city and made his energetic habits known in every part of the State. He is one of the directors both of the State National Bank and of the Raleigh National Bank and one of the Board of Trustees of Peace Institute.

Mr. Primrose is a gentleman of retiring disposition. He is always where his business demands him and has won his reputation in that slow and sure way of doing prompt and neatly without ado whatever he undertakes. He has been a devoted though very quiet student of the resources and industries of North Carolina and most of the progressive men in every part of the State have in one way or another found it worth while to enjoy his personal acquaintance. He knows what we have in North Carolina and what we may have. He has made perhaps the most complete and most valuable private cabinet of North Carolina minerals that there is in the State.

Mr. Primrose has a manner that is observably dignified but not stiff. If he were three inches taller he would be one of the handsomest men in Raleigh. He wears a full beard, which is black, and he always dresses with great neatness. He is 35 years old. Mrs. Primrose is a daughter of the late Mr. John G. Williams.

SECRETARY FRIES.

Mr. Henry Fries, Jr., is more youthful in appearance than Mr. Primrose. He is a son of Mr. F. Fries, of the well known manufacturing firm of F. & H. Fries, of Salem, and comes of that Moravian stock to which North Carolina owes so much. Mr. Fries has been trained to the management of a large concern, and he is now one of the most important of the members of the almost historic firm into which he was born and reared. He is a capital illustration of the new force at work in our society—the same force that is so rapidly changing us from "lordly" farmers to progressive men of business.

It will by remembered that Forsyth county recently made a striking and well organized exhibit of its resources at the State Fair. This exhibit was very greatly the work of Mr. Fries. He showed then that he knows both what we are doing and what we can do in North Carolina.

He is tall, slender, has very light hair and light beard, which he wears in Burnside fashion. He is about 30 years of age.

TREASURER HEARTT.

Mr. Leo. D. Heartt, Assistant Cashier of the State National Bank will some day be one of the rich men of North Carolina. He is Treasurer of the North Carolina Car Company and of a good many other things, being a careful and quiet business man conveniently located for such work. It is a sort of necessity to give him the purse strings of all sorts of North Carolina enterprises.

The Landing at Roanoke.

In the Senate of the United States on January 23, 1884, Senator Vance asked and, by unanimous consent, obtained leave to bring in the following joint resolution, which was read twice and, at his request, ordered to lie on the table:

Joint resolution, To provide for the commemoration of the landing of Sir Walter Raleigh's colony on Roanoke Island, North Carolina, in fifteen hundred and eighty-four.

Whereas, the first landing and settlement of any people of the Anglo-Saxon race upon the shores of the United States occurred on or about the fourth day of July, fifteen hundred and eighty-four (old style,) at Roanoke island, in the State of North Carolina, by a company of Englishmen sent out by Sir Walter Raleigh, under the command of Captains Philip Amidas and Arthur Barlow; and

Whereas, It is meet and proper that this remarkable event in the history of our race upon this continent should be fitly commemorated, and honor done to the names of those whose enterprise and courage achieved it: Therefore,

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That a joint select committee, to consist of three Senators and five Representatives, to be selected by the presiding officers of the two bodies respectively, is hereby appointed to prepare a design and arrange for the erection of a suitable monument or column at or near the spot where Raleigh's first expedition landed, on Roanoke island, and to secure sufficient ground therefor, and to cause to be placed on said monument such inscriptions as will properly commemorate the event and honor those who planned and executed it.

Sec. 2. That for this purpose the sum of thirty thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated. to be expended under the direction of the secretary of the interior; and the corner-stone of said monument or column shall be laid on the fourth day of July, eighteen hundred and eighty-four, in the presence of the said joint committee, the Governors of Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina (the States which constitute the "Virginia" of the first settlers), and such officers of the executive departments as the President may see proper to designate.

Sec. 3. That on the request of the secretary of the interior, any officer of the army or navy may be detailed for superintending or directing the work of erecting said monument; but not more than $2,000 of the sum herein appropriated may be used in defraying the actual expenses of the persons herein designated to witness the ceremonies of laying the corner stone of said monument.

Thrilling Escape of Nurse and Two Children.

From the Philadelphia Record.

A thrilling episode occurred last night at a fire in the residence of Robert E. Hare, the insurance agent, No. 3131 Delancey Place. The fire broke out in the second story back building, from which the nurse, with two little children, was driven by the flames to the story above. Here the woman became panic stricken, and ran from room to room, almost blinded by the smoke, seeking for a place of escape for herself and her two little charges. The smoke and flames flashed up from the stairway and the situation was becoming critical. At last the nurse ran to the back third story window, beneath which the firemen were at work subduing the flames, and called their attention to her peril. She was evidently thinking, however, more of the children than of herself. Finally, scarcely knowing what better to do, she took the eldest child, about three years old, in her arms, and after a hurried consultation with the firemen below, dropped it from the window. To her great joy the youngster landed unhurt in the arms of a stalwart fireman. Scarcely daring to trust the younger child to such a risk, she ran to the front room and called to the people below to get a blanket and she would drop the other child upon it. The blanket was quickly furnished, and the child was lowered as far as its little arms would allow, and dropped. It also landed safely, after striking one of the holders of the blanket on the face, but without damage to child or man. To cap the climax of this exciting scene, the nurse, fearing the flames from below, cast herself from the window, trusting to the stout blanket beneath. The blanket held, and after a bounce of several feet, the gallant woman rested uninjured upon the impromptu fire escape and in a few seconds once more held her two little charges by the hand.

Railroad Accidents.

CHATTANOOGA, January 31.—The west bound Nashville and Chattanooga passenger train, which left here at 5:30 this morning, ran into a rock six miles from this city and twelve miles from the scene of a similar accident on Tuesday morning. Conductor Wood was seriously injured, and several other train men were slightly hurt. The engine was demolished. When the engineer, Nick Long, first saw the rock, an immense boulder, which had fallen into the cut the engine was about thirty feet from it and running at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. He told the fireman to jump from the cab. Long remained at his post, reversed his engine, and was applying the air-brakes when the locomotive struck the rock, thus preventing what might have resulted in the death of every passenger on the train. Long miraculously escaped with slight injuries. A liberal purse was raised by the passengers and presented to him.

INDIANAPOLIS, January 31.—The passenger train due here at 10:30 this morning from Manon met with a terrible accident at the bridge across White river, seven miles from this city. The high water had undermined an abutment and the locomotive and two cars dropped into the river. The engineer, fireman and two other train men are reported drowned, and six passengers are missing. A wrecking train, with surgeons and other assistance was sent from this city.

The Senate's Ink.

From the Philadelphia Record.

In recent years the financial report of the Senate has become an interesting document as affording to the public much information concerning the labors as well as the personal habits and tastes of the first representative body of the country. That the Senate must needs consume an immense quantity of ink in the performance of its duties is well understood, but it could hardly be believed that so much as 350 quarts of ink was shed by the Senate in the last fiscal year, until read in the secretary's report. With such a consumption of ink it is not surprising that 80,000 envelopes were ordered for the Senate in one day. Besides the ordinary paper and envelopes consumed in the correspondence of Senators with plain people, there is a large quantity of elegant French stationery, the decorated and costly "plush" envelopes required by our senatorial law-makers in their intercourse with the fashionable world, that is charged to the treasury in this report. For such stationery, of course, common steel pens would not serve, and hence the Senate purchased seventeen dozen gold pens or more than two for each member. Of pocket-knives the total purchase of the Senate for the year was twenty dozen.

The Senate's total consumption of ice for the year was 210,000 pounds, or nearly a ton and a half for each member. During a long and weary session of fourteen hours the supplies in the basement restaurant must have become exhausted, as a little lunch from Wormley's on that occasion is set down in the account at one hundred and seventy-five dollars. As the items of this account are not given it is not improbable that it included more "ink." In order to protect the Senate against the malaria of Washington not less than 1,700 pills were purchased for its collective health, to say nothing of castor oil and other medicines. Besides the ink there was a prodigious consumption of Appollinaris water and other mineral waters by the Senate in the last fiscal year. The cleanliness of the personal habits of Senators is attested in the endless profusion of hair brushes, nail brushes, Cologne water, bay rum and sponges, all of which are duly charged to the public account.

The Oldest Magazine in America.

It is nearly fifty-five years since the first issue of the oldest American magazine appeared; and that it has survived in that period the dissastrous influences of panics, and latterly the immense competition of magazine literature, is a striking illustration of the theory that "the fittest survives." It would be difficult to find throughout our broad land a village or hamlet so small that some therein do not remember Godey's Lady's Book. Gray-haired men and women remember it as an entertainer when their hearts were young, and young people associate it with their first introduction to stories of romance. And the rising generation find it as pure and interesting as did its parents, ay, as it grandparents did in days long past. It speaks well for it and our people, that, notwithstanding the enormous efforts made by the publishers of the numerous "penny dreadfuls," it finds such a large patronage; and believing that some of our readers would like to renew their acquaintance with the old magazine (that, by the way, is as bright and interesting as any published), we have made an arrangement with the publishers by which we can offer to any desiring to subscribe, and sending their subscription through us, to furnish with the magazine a beautiful steel engraving, for framing, of the cutest little baby ever seen.

The price of the magazine, and a full size cut paper pattern each month, is $2.00 a year. We will supply this paper and Godey's Lady's Book one year for $3.

—The "Republican Sardanapalus," as he is called sometimes, President Arthur, has just given a grand dinner to the Cabinet. Here is a description in part:—*Wm. Star.*

"The whole of the main floor of the White House was brilliantly lighted and handsomely decorated with flowers and tropical plants from the conservatory and botanical gardens. The decorations of the State dining room were especially handsome. The centre ornament of the table was a large mirror representing a miniature lake, with coral shores and mossy islands, bearing a fleet of boats filled with roses. Above this was suspended a representation of a hanging garden of large size, and at either end were shaded wax lights in tall gilt candelabra, while around the table were roses, carnations and hyacinths. Thirty six covers were laid, and the dinner consisted of twenty-one courses with six wines and brandy and liquors as accompaniments. The full marine band was stationed in the ante-room and rendered well a select programme during the evening."

—The balance of trade for the year 1883 is more than $100,000,000 in our favor, since the United States sent abroad produce and merchandise worth $823,166,133, receiving from foreign ports shipments worth $720,702,327. New York City receives about two-thirds of all the imports and dispatches about 46 per cent of all the rest.

Committees.

From the Youth's Companion.

The committee system as practised in American legislative bodies is something peculiar to this country. Nothing resembling it is to be found elsewhere. In Great Britain, until last year, such a thing as a standing committee was unknown. Then for the first time two "grand committees," one on law and the other on trade, were formed.

But these committees consist of about forty members each, and each really constitutes what may be called a minor Parliament. It conducts proceedings in accordance with rules closely resembling those of the House of Commons. But its conclusions have no such weight as have those of an American legislative committee.

In France, bills are referred to committees, but each measure is submitted to a committee of its own. The manner of choosing these committees is peculiar. The Chamber is divided, once a month, we believe, by lot, into fifteen bureaux. A member may belong to the sixth bureau this month and to the eleventh next month.

When it is voted to refer a bill to a committee, it is also decided whether that committee shall consist of one or two from each bureau. After the daily session is over, or the next day, the several bureaux meet and choose by ballot the member or members of the committee to which each is entitled.

This system, however, does not always secure committees which represent the sentiments of the body. For, suppose a House or Senate of three hundred members, of whom two hundred are Republicans and only one hundred Royalists. Each bureau will consist of twenty members.

The division by lot may result in giving a majority of eight bureaux to the Royalists. Eleven members in each of the eight bureaux can control the election of a majority of the committee members. However, in such a case as that, the full House would quickly reverse the committee's decision.

In this country almost all legislation is prepared by committees which, by peculiar parliamentary powers, have extraordinary power. For the most part all committees are appointed by the presiding officer, and the assembly retains no check upon his arbitrary power to constitute them at his own pleasure.

In the Senate of the United States the choice of committees is made by election. That is, it is so nominally. In practice, the majority party in the Senate decides, in caucus, how many members of each committee it will take, and how many it will give to the minority. These members are then designated. The minority party, also in caucus, elects those who are to fill the places left by the majority. The list being complete, the chairman of the majority caucus presents a resolution appointing the committees as thus made up.

Perhaps we do not sufficiently realize how much of its power an assembly in this country abdicates to its committees. The ordinary rule is that every measure must be referred to a committee. This rule can only be suspended by a two-thirds vote.

Now it may be, and has happened, that the majority of an assembly is in favor of some measure to which the Speaker is opposed. He appoints a committee to represent his own views and not those of the assembly.

Then the measure is referred to an adverse body. The majority cannot bring up the question directly, and the committee will not report it. Sometimes an effort is made, under such circumstances, to pass a resolution directing the committee to report, or discharging the committee from the further consideration of the measure. But in such a case as that the rules of proceeding are a great obstruction, and the Speaker can render effective help to the minority.

The power of committees to carry measures through is less complete than is that to prevent the passage of what they oppose. Even the former power is something too great; the latter is nearly absolute. That is to say, if the Speaker of an assembly is opposed to any given measure and constitutes a committee in accordance with his own views, that measure cannot be passed unless two-thirds of the assembly are in favor of it.

Nevertheless the committee system is very useful under our form of government. In other countries the ministry prepare measures and ask the House to pass them. But in Congress and in our State Legislatures, every project of law comes from a member who has no official power.

It would be unwise to let all bills come directly before the House for action, without the intervention of committees, for the result of that would be confusion and disorder unspeakable. And the same rule, must, of course, apply to all bills and all members.

Yet it may be questioned if it is wise to place the appointment of committees absolutely in the Speaker's power; and in many cases a modification of the rules which give committees the opportunity to block the wheels of legislation may be good policy.

The appointment of committees is one of the most delicate duties a presiding officer has to perform, for the jealousies and ambitions of members are almost certain to be offended. A Speaker rarely puts an estimate upon the abilities of a member as high as that of the member himself.

Gen. Clingman on Civil Service Reform.

From the Charlotte Observer.

Gen. T. L. Clingman, of this State, is a civil service reformer, but not of the sham order. He believes in civil service in downright earnest. He has written a letter addressed to the gentlemen of the United States Senate and House of Representatives on official interference in elections, in which he discusses the intermeddling of government officers, the levying and paying of political assessments for campaign purposes, &c. After showing the perniciousness of this practice, its bad effects on the morals of the officers and people, and the injury it works to good honest government, he proceeds to show that it is in the power of Congress to abate the evil if they really apply the proper remedy which he suggests, as follows:

"Provide, by law, that any officer of the Government, who sanctions or knowingly permits any of his subordinates to be called on to contribute money for what are called political purposes, shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and on conviction be imprisoned for not less than two years and fined at the discretion of the court. Secondly, provide that any officer of the Government who contributes his money for such a purpose shall be held liable for indictment for a misdemeanor and subject to fine or imprisonment, and also liable to a civil suit for twenty times the amount given by him, one-half of which may go to the informer, and the other to the public. Thirdly, let it be provided that any citizen who knowingly asks an officer for money for such a purpose shall, as an accessory before the fact, be subject to the like punishment."

He anticipates the objections that may be offered to his suggestions thus:

"It may be said that a citizen who is an officer has a right to give his money for such a purpose if he chooses. Let us see if this objection is conclusive.

"In this country it is generally admitted that a man has a right to sell his property to one who wishes to purchase it. But if a man after purchasing a gallon of whiskey should propose to sell it by the glass on the streets, as apples are sold, he will be arrested. It is said that public policy forbids his so selling. But does not public policy even more imperatively demand that this practice of the office-holders shall be broken up?

"Again, there is no right more generally praised than freedom of speech. But, suppose that a man should speak on the streets and tell the boys that if they would be cunning and sly they could steal profitably, such a man would be arrested for corrupting the public morals. But is not the practice to which I refer likewise demoralizing to the country?

"Again, it may be said by some one that imprisoning a man for two years or longer is too severe a punishment. But, as the act referred to is done with deliberation and reflection, the severity of the punishment will prevent the crime. When a man knows that the passage of a locomotiva across his neck will kill him he avoids laying down on a railroad track."

Gen. Clingman's remedy would doubtless cure the disease if applied, but while civil service reform figures in the speeches of congressmen he will not see any such heroic measures as he suggests adopted in this year of grace. The methods he complains of are in Washington regarded as a necessary part of party and governmental machinery.

—Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer imparts a fine gloss and freshness to the hair, and is highly recommended by physicians, clergymen, and scientists, as a preparation accomplishing wonderful results. It is a certain remedy for removing dandruff, making the scalp white and clean, and restoring gray hair to its youthful color.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.

HORACE FAIRBROTHER."

Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,

MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."

159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."

Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."

Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."

Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE BRIGHTEST AND BEST!

DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, WEEKLY AND SUNDAY EDITIONS.

THE NEW YORK

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FOR 1884.

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR!

New Proprietor! New Editors!! New Life and Blood!!!

Six months ago THE WORLD commenced its new career. Its growth has been unprecedented. Its wonderful advance in circulation, in advertising, in influence, in popularity, warrants the claim of a leading position in New York jounalism.

No expense or effort will be spared until THE WORLD is recognized as the GREATEST as well as the BRIGHTEST and CHEAPEST PAPER in AMERICA.

THE WORLD, as the leading Democratic newspaper in the country, knows no faction and recognizes no individual ambitions or aspirations aside from the general good of the party and the Republic. It seeks the triumph of principles—not men. It upholds great Democratic ideas and ideals—not a faction or fraction of the party.

At the entrance of the new year the new WORLD desires to express its gratitude for the hearty welcome it has received and the magnificent success it has already achieved. Its welcome comes from the people. Its success is their work. They have indorsed its merits by more than trebling its circulation in six months, and by doubling its advertising. For this they are entitled to our warm thanks.

No Democrat ought to be happy without THE WORLD. We call upon our Democratic friends in every town and hamlet in the Union to START CLUBS for THE WEEKLY. They will get the ablest, brightest and cheapest newspaper in the country, as well as an earnest and steadfast missionary of pure and true Democracy.

The Weekly World,

8 Pages, 56 Columns,

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR,

CONTAINS

ALL THE NEWS, complete and interesting.
WELL-CONSIDERED EDITORIALS on every subject, political or social.
A FARMER'S DEPARTMENT.—Full Agricultural and Farm News.
A LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
A HOUSEKEEPER'S DEPARTMENT.
A YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.
A CHECKER DEPARTMENT.
A CHESS DEPARTMENT.
COMPLETE COMMERCIAL and MARKET REPORTS
ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

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DAILY, ONE YEAR	6.00
DAILY AND SUNDAY ONE Y'R	7.50
DAILY AND SUNDAY 6 MO.	3.75
SUNDAY EDITION, ONE Y'R	1.50

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This is just the season for agents to exert themselves in getting up subscription lists.

Remittances should be by draft on New York, money order or registered letter.

Send for any information desired. Specimen copies sent free. Address

THE WORLD,
31 and 32 Park Row,
NEW YORK.

Fine Berkshire Pigs.

I have for sale two litters of fine Berkshire pigs from imported registered stock at very

Reasonable Prices.

Apply to me at Salem, N. C., or to Daniel Rominger, Clemmonsville, N. C.

H. W. FRIES.

Dec. 10th, 1883-2 mo.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Not having any particular home matter for the *Press* this time, I thought I would go abroad and write something about the Indians in the Cherokee Nation, having received part of quite a lengthy report from our only, at this time, Moravian missionary in that country, Rev. J. M. Rights, as he is a Friedlander by birth, and I am often asked about him and how he is getting on in his missionary work.

He went to the Nation in 1870, and lived at first at the "Old Mission," and was visited while living there by the late Bishop E. A. DeSchweinitz. We had two other missionaries then in that country, Revs. Jacob Mack and Wesley Spaugh. Mr. Mack has retired and is now living near Friedberg. Wesley Spaugh subsequently united with the Methodists, and was killed near Tishomingo, in the Chickasaw Nation, where he was teaching a public school. From the "Old Mission" Mr. R. moved to Wood Mount, near Tahlequah, and from there to the Female Seminary, and then to New Spring Place, and now he is again living at Wood Mount. Rev. Joseph D. Hillman, now of Chaska, Minn., was a Missionary here for some years, and since his departure Mr. R. has had the field all to himself as far as Moravian work is concerned, and he has a good deal to do, *and does it* as shown by his last report, that has just come in; and I am glad to say to the friends of the mission, that the "signs of the times" are favorable for a revival during the present year, and that the seeds of Gospel truth sown amid discouragements and difficulties, will yet bear precious fruit.

During the last year his preaching places were Tahlequah, Park Hill, Female Seminary, New Spring Place, Duckworth, Preek's School-House and Barren Fork, and helping in the prayer meetings every Friday night at the Male Seminary. From Wood Mount to Duckworth it is about 40 milles, the monthly riding amounting to about 80 miles, and a good part of that he travels prairie, facing the cold wind.

At New Spring Place they had a Christmas Entertainment, gotten up by Mrs. Ward and Miss Delilah Wilson, the teacher of the Public School here. Miss Wilson's mother's maiden name was Hicks and she spent several years as a pupil in the Salem Academy. A similar Christmas entertainment came off at Park Hill, and quietness and good order prevailed throughout.

Another interesting feature of the year has been a great "Temperance Revival," at Tahlequah, culminating in a religious revival, which was still going on when the report was made, and had been in progress for five weeks, with no prospects of abatement, and 50 persons had joined the churches. It was a union work, Presbyterians Methodists, Baptists and Moravian, all working together to further the good cause.

The Missionary deplores the loss by death, during the past year of two most excellent members of his church, Mrs. Lizzie Ross, widow of the late Rufus Ross, and Mrs. Lizzie Israel, making a void in his flock not easily filled.

The Missionary asks all the friends of the Cherokee Mission to pray earnestly for a revival in his work there, that *the cause may move on.* C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., Feb. 2, 1884.

THE SPREADING DOMAIN OF KING COTTON.—While the South is complaining of too much cotton and the press is advising a reduction in its acreage, the great Southern staple is invading new territory. The cotton country has extended greatly since the war and States like Virginia and Mifsouri, which knew nothing whatever of cotton twenty years ago, have lately produced large quantities of it. The plant seems to be traveling North and West, and we now hear of it under cultivation in California and Kansas. In the Sacramento Valley of the Pacific coast, whose climate is very similar to that of the Southern States, it thrives and yields well. The Kansas experiment is even more recent, and dates from the large exodus of negroes into the State.

According to the Kansas City *Times* the experiment has been a success. Cotton gins have been established at various points in the State and have plenty of material to work on. As for the yield per acre it is very satisfactory; and it is now considered as demonstrated that cotton cultivation can be carried on profitably in Kansas; and it is predicted that it will soon become an important industry there.—*Charlotte Observer.*

—A correspondent of the Wilmington *Review* at Burgaw records the death there of an octogenarian, Mr. Willoughby Moore. Mr. Moore was 82 years of age, and was the father of twenty-two children, his descendants, children, grand-children and great-grand-children numbering two hundred persons.

Guiteau's Baleful Prophecy.

Guiteau predicted that District Attorney Corkhill would be officially decapitated by President Arthur. This prophetic utterance has been startlingly realized. The uncanny Corkhill, in spite of Mr. Justice Miller, has actually been removed by the man who became President by the death of Garfield! Two of Guiteau's jurors became insane. Dr. Noble Young, whose testimony doomed the crazy fool to death, died within a year afterwards. And now Corkhill, the District Attorney, is officially beheaded! He ought to take his head under his arm and visit Guiteau's skeleton at the National Medical Museum.

—An extraordinary scene was witnessed recently at the funeral of an English boy who committed suicide by throwing himself in front of a train. It had been rumored that the boy was habitually ill treated by his stepfather, and although this was denied at the inquest, a large crowd assembled at the cemetery, and as soon as his coffin had been consigned to the grave a number of men pelted the stepfather with pieces of turf, and made several unsuccessful attempts to throw him into the grave. At length he made his escape, but was followed to his home by a large mob, who with stones smashed every pane of glass in the front of his house.

—Tommy Downs, a lad 14 years old, went into the woods to gather fagots near Macon, Ga., last week. He saw a rabbit go into a hollow tree and proceeded to get him out. Not being able to reach the little animal up the hollow, he climbed six feet from the ground and thrust his arm down into a small hole past the elbow. When the boy attempted to free his arms he found that he could not do so, and after struggling desperately for some time he hung helpless by that member. After a while the lad took out his pocket knife and began to cut off his arm above the elbow. When he had cut to the bone half around the flesh slipped down over the elbow joint, and the arm came out of the hole, and the boy fell to the ground.

—In his letter on civil service retorm Gen. Clingman says he has heard members of Congress say that it had cost them as much as $30,000 to be elected, while during the fourteen years he served in Congress, he never spent in any campaign as much as $250, that being more than sufficient to pay his travelling expenses and for the printing of his tickets, though the canvass generally lasted from March until August.—*Charlotte Observer.*

—We do not sound a needless alarm when we tell you that the taint of scrofula is in your blood. Inherited or acquired, it is there, and Ayer's Sarsaparilla alone will effectually eradicate it.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will compietely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

=ALWAYS IN THE FRONT!=

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants,

DEALERS IN

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STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS,

WINSTON, N. C.

THE only mercantile house in Winston that has taken out a drummer's license and that travels a licensed salesman.

The only house in the city that has lady clerks.

Sole Agents for the sale of

T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPIA HAND MADE SHOES.

FOR MEN, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

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Celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes.

We also have exclusive control in this market of

J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,
**L. B. & L. S. Holt's B

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

—See Sheriff's notice to tax-payers.

—Frogs piping in the meadows and marshes.

—Robbins are here and the amateur hunter is happy.

—Dr. Battle is with his family at the Salem Hotel.

—Dr. J. A. Butner returned from his trip to Asheville, Saturday.

—We inadvertently omitted to notice the pleasant eighteenth birthday party given to Miss Eva Keehln, by her parents, last week.

—Mr. Lingard, returned to his home in Philadelphia, after completing the cloth drying apparatus in Messrs. Fries' woolen mills.

—Mrs. E. W. Lineback and daughter, Miss Emma, the latter having had a long spell of sickness during a visit in Pennsylvania and New York, returned home last week—all well. Prof. E. W. Lineback is also at home.

FOUND DEAD.—A strange negro man was found dead, under the railroad trestle work, near town, on Saturday last. It is supposed he fell from the trestle-work and was killed by the fall.

—Candlemas Day, on Saturday, was fair, and according to an old saying, we will have bad weather, more or less, for the next six weeks.

Hope the "old saying" may fail this time.

—Tobacco was booming in Winston on Tuesday, prices ranging from 5 cents for very common tobacco to 65 for good yellow wrappers. The warehouses were full to overflowing, and the farmers well satisfied with the prices.

—Mrs. J. T. Morehead has returned to her home in Leaksville, after a pleasant sojourn of several weeks at Salem Hotel.

Mrs. D'Anna, who will spend some time with Mrs. Morehead, left for Leaksville on Tuesday morning last.

—Frank Snipes, a son of Nat Snipes, was bitten through the arm, on Monday, of last week, by a dog supposed to be mad. The lad was sent to Roxboro to try the efficacy of the mad-stone, owned by a gentleman there.—*Leader.*

We still hear reports of mad dogs in various sections of the State.

H. E. FRIES.—The papers of the State speak highly of the appointment of our young townsman, Henry E. Fries, to the Secretaryship of the State Exposition. A better appointment could not have been made.

We learn from the *Observer* that Mr. Fries will visit Charlotte in the interest of the Exposition, Thursday and Friday.

—Mr. Fries succeeded in securing over $1,000 worth of stock in Durham on his first visit.

He was canvassing Salem and Winston on Tuesday and expects to raise over $2,000. So you see the State Exposition is booming everywhere the Secretary has explained its merits.

MESSRS. HINSHAW & BYNUM, the enterprising Winston merchants, have another large new advertisement in the PRESS, which shows and speaks for itself.

This large and growing establishment is reaping golden harvests from the extensive use of printer's ink, and the bargains offered to all who call.

LEWISVILLE, N. C., Feb. 2, 1884.

Tobacco plant beds are being burnt in the Vienna neighborhood, and larger tobacco crop than usual will be raised.

Some old farmers say, it is a sign of good crops when wheat looks sorry in the winter and spring. If so the prospect is good. R. C. L.

On Friday night, through the courtesy of Rev. J. T. Zorn, of the Salem Academy, we enjoyed the Stereopticon views shown by Mr. Chas. M. Caughy. The views were superior to anything usually seen here. The lecturer knows how to please.

Mr. Caughy exhibited in the Opera House, Winston, Saturday night.

ANOTHER SUIT.—Messrs. R. B. Kerner, and Watson & Glenn, counsel for Forsyth county, have instituted a suit against the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company, for the county's interest in the Salem branch. A mortgage was given the company some ten years ago, to be foreclosed at the end of five years. The foreclosure has never taken place, and the county claims that the amount has been more than paid in that length of time.—*Leader.*

SAD ACCIDENT.—We have received several communications relative to a fatal accident which befel Benjamin Hauser, son of Joel Hauser, residing in the neighborhood of Vienna, this county.

Mr. Hauser was in the woods with several hands, hauling logs to a saw mill, and in trying to turn a log around on a hillside he was holding one end with a stick, while the other hands were moving their end around; he could not control his end of the log, and in trying to escape was caught between the log and a tree and crushed to death.

Mr. Hauser was about 25 years of age, and our correspondent says, well thought of in his neighborhood.

His remains were interred at Pfafftown on Saturday, in the presence of a large concourse of people.

Commissioner's Court.

Ordered that N. S. Cook be appointed to superintend the building of a fence around the county graveyard.

Ordered that an election be held in Abbott's Creek township to submit the question of Stock Law or No Stock Law in the following boundaries, to-wit: beginning at the county line and Lorenzo Weevil's corner, running north with said line to Jos. Willard's line, thence west with S. F. Weevil and Jacob Weevil's line to John F. Tucker, thence north with J. F. Tucker's line to the plank road; thence east with J. F. Tucker's line in Jos. Willard's corner, thence north with J. F. Tucker's to Alfred Swaim's line, and thence with A. Swaim's and G. W. Johnson's line to Widow Parnell's and G. W. Johnson's line to road, thence west to J. L. Johnson's line and stock law fence. Eli Weevil was appointed Registrar, and John Tucker and Andrew Pitts, Judges. The election to be held at Eli Weevil's on the 7th of March, 1884.

James Joyce was granted license to retail liquors for 3 months.

The following county claims were allowed and ordered to be paid:

Miller Bro's for work in Register's office, $2.91.

Brown, Rogers & Co., for fire dogs, $1.35.

W. F. Shultz, for coffins, $15.00.

W. W. Fulp, for services as stock law commissioner, $4.00.

F. Gerner & Co., for beef, $12 34.

R. D. Hay, for medical service, $7.50.

Hodging & Sullivan for paying account of B. F. Bynum, $69.20.

Wm. Barrow, for holding inquests, $26 80.

Ordered that N. S. Cook be appointed to act with the Street Commissioners of Winston, in erecting and extending a culvert on the east side of the county lots.

Ordered that Chas. E. Steiner be appointed keeper of the court-house, at a salary of $40.00 a year.

The Philharmonic Concert.

Thursday evening last was as unfavorable an evening for a concert as we ever recollect, yet a good audience greeted our Philharmonics. Everybody was delighted with the music, which was of the best, and the popular English songs made it all the more intelligible. Too much praise cannot be given the able director and the manner in which he was seconded by the members of the society. Well may our people feel proud of the talent displayed, on the occasion. The accompanist, Miss Hunter, yet in her teens, accomplished her arduous work in a highly satisfactory style.

The Choruses were mostly new, and were carefully given in every detail, making a harmonious whole seldom heard in the "provincial towns" of the South.

Sig. D'Anna's composition for four hands, "Southern Route," found a pair of able interpreters in Misses Bridgman and Ragsdale, two of the most promising young pianists of Salem Academy.

Mr. Seabor in "When the Robins Nest Again," betrayed a want of confidence in his naturally fine tenor, the song was however very cleverly given.

The vocal duett, "What are the Wild Waves Saying," by Miss Siewers and Sig. D'Anna, was among the finest on the programme. Miss Parker, in the new song, "Somebody's Pride," fairly eclipsed her efforts on previous occasions, and gave us one of the brightest pieces and was enthusiastically applauded. "Moonlight on the Lake," a quartette, sung by Misses E. De Scweinitz and A. Hauser and Messrs. J. A. Seabor and J. L. Butner was very artistically rendered and considered by many as the gem of the evening, receiving an encore, and was repeated in second part, in place of Mr. Ebert's solo, who, we regret to say, was too hoarse to venture a solo, although his fine bass was recognized in all the choruses. "Good bye, Sweetheart, goodbye," was given in Miss Siewers' unexceptionable style. "Daughter of Error," a Glee by Miss E. De Schweinitz and the Society, was admirable and by many considered the best of the evening. "Water Sprites," a piano duet, by Miss Vest and Signor D'Anna, was brilliant and given with an exquisite finish. Mrs. Hellen sang "The Message" in her usual fine style. She is certainly an accomplished vocalist. The vocal duet, "Come with Me," by Misses Siewers and Parker was well given and much admired by all. Comic Duet from Donizetti's "L'Elesir d'Amore," by Mrs. Hellen and Sig. D'Anna was given in the best manner. The fun was apparent in every movement and the audience was delighted. The male quartette "Sunrise," by Messrs. J. A. Seabor, A. Lichtenthaler, J. L. Butner and E. A. Ebert was splendidly rendered. Every concert improves the excellence of the male voices of the Society. The closing glee "The Chough and the Crow," was bright and at the same time brought out the best powers of the singers. Thus closed this most pleasant concert of the season. The new and often quaint old English words were in keeping with the sparkle of the music.

—List of Letters remaining in Salem Post Office, February 1st, 1884.

Stephen Bodenhamer, Miss Magy Charles, Mrs. Margaret L. Crouch, James M. Conrad, Mrs. Mary Disher, Miss Mary Foster, Matilda Grady, Mrs. Sarah L. Houck, Miss Nellie Hooker, Noah Hine, Miss Maria Longworth, Mrs. Mary Morris, Mrs. Elan Miller, James Martin, (col.,) Wm. Pattson, Haywood Phillips, Mrs. Flora I. Reich, Lewis Rominger, Mrs. Florina Shoaf, James Spaugh, Philip Snyder, Augustus Shoaf, Jefferson Smith, Daniel Smith, Mrs. Elizabeth Thornton, Eli Weavil, Wm. L. Williams and H. S. Watson.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

United States Pensioners.

The following list has been furnished us, by the Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C., of the names of persons drawing pensions from the United States government in Forsyth County, viz:

14,324	Adams, Alice	widow, 1812	$8 00	Jan.,	1879
14,333	Wall, Tabitha T.	"	8 00	Nov.,	1878
180,648	Spruce, Lydia A.	Believe's Creek Mills	8 00	Jan.,	1880
38,837	Worthington, Mary	Bethania	8 00	Sept.,	1878
8,317	Martin, Mary	"	8 00	"	"
91,272	Lane, Elizabeth R.	"	8 00	"	"
15,141	Martin, Mary	Salem	8 00	"	"
91,272	Lane, Elizabeth R.	"	8 00	"	"
7,526	Clinard, Lydia	Rural Hall	8 00	"	"
8,340	Miller, Susanna	"	8 00	"	"
128,407	Mauser, Susanna	"	8 00	"	"
92,361	Williams, Cornelius	Winston	8 00	July,	1878
6 00	widow of Sol'r.	"	8 00	Mar.,	1878
6 00	"	"	8 00	Jan.,	1879
6 00	"	"	8 00	Sept.,	1878
6 00	"	"	8 00	Sept.,	1878
6 00	"	"	8 00	April,	1878

MARRIED.

In Winston, at the residence of the bride's father, January 30th, Mr. JOSEPH O. WHITE to Miss MARY E. MILLER.

In Winston, at the residence of Mr. L. N. Keith, on January 29, Mr. JOHN L. LOUDER of Davidson, to Miss EMMA V. TRANSOU of Forsyth, youngest daughter of Mr. T. Transou.

In Stokes County, Mr. J. N. DUGGINS to Miss MARY E. MOORE.

DIED.

Suddenly of heart disease, on Thursday last, at his residence, near this place, Mr. DEMPSY BAILY, in his 64th year.

Mr. Baily was a well known and respected citizen. He was buried at Friendship church on Saturday last.

In this place, on Wendesday evening last, Miss THEOPHILA WELFARE, aged 52 years, 11 months and 5 days.

Miss Welfare was well known through her school, which she so ably conducted with the assistance of her sister, for over 30 years. She was well calculated to teach, and always took a delight in her life work. She taught school in Salem Female Academy, at Thomasville Academy, and since the war conducted her own school here until her failing health obliged her to retire from active service. Her remains were interred on last Friday in the Moravian God's Acre, a number of her earlier scholars, now young men, acting as bearers, from the church to the graveyard.

Old Mrs. CLAYBROOKS, consort of Oby Claybrooks, died near Danbury, Stokes county, aged 93 years.

Closing out at Cost.

With a view to a change of busines, I will sell my stock of Notions and Fancy Goods at and below cost.

J. BLICKENDERFER,
Salem, N. C., Feb. 7, 1884.

The Settlement of the Lash Railroad Suit.

Below we publish in full the report of Messrs. T. J. Wilson and Watson & Glenn, attorneys, in the suit of Forsyth county vs. the administrators of I. G. Lash, to the board of county commissioners in regard to the basis of settlements itself as agreed upon by counsel for plaintiff and defendants, all of which have been accepted, filed and ordered to be recorded. The report is as follows:—*Republican.*

We hand you herewith a basis of settlement agreed upon by us as your attorneys and the administrators of I. G. Lash, in the action against them in behalf of the county, which we think fair and equitable to all concerned. You will see from the statement that, instead of paying off the county bonds held by Mr. Lash at their face value, we only pay to his estate the amount of money he expended for the county, and six per cent. interest thereon, by the settlement, the full face value upon each bond, only as were actually sold to bona fide purchasers, which amounts to about $20,000 of bonds. We found upon settlement that Mr. Lash had issued bonds to the amount of $127,350, including $5,350, first issued in June, 1868, to pay the first installment due the Railroad company on the county subscription. Of the sum, Mr. Lash retained his own, upwards of $100,500, upon which he advanced the sum of $58,263.79.

In consideration of the immense saving to the county by the administrators yielding up all claims to profits from discount of temporary loans, and agreeing to settle upon a basis of 6 per cent. and to treating a large portion of the Belo judgment as belonging to I. G. Lash, thus saving the large discounts upon their bonds, we agree to allow the claim for commissions as agent.

T. J. WILSON,
WATSON & GLENN.

The Board of Commissioners of Forsyth County against W. A. Lemly, W. A. Lash and T. B. Lash, Administrators of I. G. Lash.

Action Pending in Davie—Supreme Court.

The following is the basis of settlement agreed upon by the counsel for plaintiff and defendants:

1. The county is charged with $75,000, paid by I. G. Lash to the treasurer of the Railroad company.

2. With actual expenses of printing bonds and for other printing bills and for revenue and stamps bought.

3. With the amount actually paid out by Lash to purchasers of bonds who bought in good faith and were afterwards paid by Lash in full. This item includes bonds to the amount of $8,000, bought by the 1st National Bank of Salem, and bonds to the amount of $5,000 sold to H. A. Lemly, and $1,000 sold to W. A. Lemly.

I. G. Lash is charged, 1st, with the amount received for bonds actually sold to bonafide purchasers. 2nd, with all sums paid to him by the various officers of the county as of the date of payment. In stating the account interest is computed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. The bonds and coupons upon which the Belo judgment was obtained, with the exception of the $6,000 sold to the Lemlys, and regarded in this settlement as having been retained by I. G. Lash and are not allowed to him as a disbursement.

The balance due on the bonds held by the 1st National Bank of Salem, to the amount of $5,998.18, has been paid by Thos. J. Wilson, financial agent, this day out of funds in his hands belonging to the county.

In this settlement the sum of $3,736.51 is allowed as commissions to I. G. Lash as financial agent, which balances the account, and the administrators of Lash surrender to the county all the unpaid bonds and coupons for which receipts have been given. Upon the above basis of settlement the county saves the sum of $134,390.10. We hand you herewith all the bonds and coupons issued together with the temporary loan bonds which were not taken in to consideration in the settlement.

T. J. WILSON,
WATSON & GLENN,
Attorneys.

Commissioners of Forsyth against W. A. Lemly and others, Administrators of I. G. Lash.

Davie County—In the Supreme Court.

In the settlement of the account between the plaintiffs and defendants, it is agreed that the settlement be made upon the following basis:

The county is to be charged with the sum of $75,000, paid by I. G. Lash to the Railroad company, and all expenses connected with the agency for printing bonds, purchases of such sums as have been paid by I. G. Lash to bonafide purchasers of bonds, stamps, etc., as of the date of payment and all.

I. G. Lash is to be charged with all sums received from actual sale of bonds to persons other than himself, and all sums paid by the agents of the county as of the date of payments to him.

Interest is to be charged on both sides of the account at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum.

The bonds upon which E. Belo brought suit against the county of Forsyth in 1874 and on which he obtained judgment in 1877 in the supreme court, in this settlement are to be treated as having been retained by I. G. Lash, and he is not to be credited with the face value thereof, as a disbursement of the $6,000 sold to H. A. Lemly and W. A. Lemly, in payment of bonds sold with the exception.

The bonds to the amount of $8,000, sold to the First National Bank of Salem, about $6,000 principal and interest of which is yet unpaid, are to be treated in this settlement as bonds sold absolutely and to be paid by the county, according to their face value.

There being a balance in favor of the county of from $3,500 to $4,000.

Not counting the $6,000 due the First National Bank of Salem upon a statement of account this day made, if correct upon further examination. It is agreed that the same may be applied to the claim of I. G. Lash for services, commissions and employment of Bookkeeper and accountant, so as to balance the account and leave the county indebted to the First National Bank of Salem to the amount of bonds and coupons now in suit in the circuit court of the United States at Greensboro, and that the county pay the costs of that action already accrued, and that the defendants pay the costs of this action.

LASH, LEMLY & LASH,
Admr's of I. G. Lash.
WATSON & GLENN,
Atty's for plaintiff.

January 18th, 1884.

Garden Growth Teas.

FAMILIES can save about one-half by sending to us for teas, as we import our own, and have done so for forty years.

THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO.

Send for Circular, which gives prices and full particulars, to

ROB'T WELLS, Prest.,
P. O. Box 1287, 43 Vessey St., N. Y.

ONE DOLLAR'S worth of any of our garden growth. China or Japan Teas sent by mail, post paid, or a LARGER quantity by express, charges paid.

Feb. 7, 1884-3m.

☞ DIARIES.—A few Diaries on hand at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

SCROFULA

and all scrofuleus diseases, Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Blotches, Ringworm, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils, and Eruptions of the Skin, are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.

To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.

A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.

"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me.

Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN."
148 Sullivan St., New York, June 24, 1882.

☞ **All persons interested are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian; also upon the Rev. Z. F. Wilds of 78 East 54th Street, New York City, who will take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the cure of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.**

The well-known writer on the Boston Herald, B. W. BALL, of *Rochester, N.H.*, writes, June 7, 1882:

"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a *complete cure*. I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

stimulates and regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility, and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.

It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over disease.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—The services of Mr. Ruffin, son of Judge Ruffin, have been secured as superintendent of the Roberdell Cotton Mill in this vicinity, says the Rockingham *South.*

—Mr. Henry E. Fries and wife, of Salem, are at the Yarboro, says the Raleigh *News-Observer.* Both have numbers of warm friends here. One of the most prominent business men of the State, Mr. Fries' presence at the exposition meeting this evening will be a cause of congratulation. He says Forsyth will do as she always does, come to the front.

—Prof. Geo. B. Hanna, bullion assayer at the Charlotte Mint, reports $114,649.95 as the amount of bullion assayed in that mint for 1883. This sum would be greatly increased if all the gold found in N. C. was assayed there. Philadelphia does a good deal of the assaying for this State.

SHOE FACTORY AT DURHAM.—Messrs. W. H. Whetmore and E. P. Parker, of Thomasville, and M. A. Angier, of Durham, says the Durham *Tobacco Plant*, have leased thirty convicts at the State penitentiary for the purpose of manufacturing shoes. They have purchased the latest and most improved machinery and will manufacture the best coarse shoes in large quantities. They have already commenced operations and are turning out one hundred and fifty pairs a day.

WOODEN PLATES AND STAVES AND BARREL HEADS.—Col. Pardee has something to say about the extensive factory at Newbern at which those thin wooden plates are made now extensively used by grocers and pie men. One of the latter in New York City requires 17,000 daily for his trade. A Fulton street firm has contracted with this factory for a weekly supply of 600,000 plates, the agreement binding on both parties for the next ten years. At Williamston, he saw another factory where staves and barrel heads were turned out by tens of thousands from this same wood, the proprietors of which went there from New York a few years ago. In the plate factory only the sap is used, while the heart is split and burned in the boiler furnaces. This part of the wood is very hard and of very fine grain. It would make excellent material for wheel hubs.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$1 05 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel	00 to 80
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	00 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Pork	07 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel	00 to 1 00
Eggs	00 to 20
Butter, per pound	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	100 to 1 30
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound	04 to 00
Chickens	15 to 25
Hay, per hundred	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	4 00 to 6 00
" Good	6 00 to 7 50
" Bright	6 00 to 12 00
" Fine	15 00 to 18 50
Fillers Common	9 50 to 11 00
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine	40 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	0 00 to 00 00

NOTICE
To All Tax Payers.

ALL those who are due a Poll Tax, listed or unlisted, not paid by the 1st day of March must not think it hard if they are returned insolvent to the Commissioners as the law directs. All tax payers must not think it amiss if they have to pay cost after the above date, for the taxes are bound to be collected.

They will be able to find myself or deputy at the Court House every day until that time.

A. FOGLE, Sheriff.

NOTICE!

SALEM, N. C., Jan. 28, 1884.

All persons interested in the organization of a permanent Fair Association, to develop the agricultural, mechanical, mining, manufacturing and stock growing interest of this portion of the State are requested to meet at the Court House in Winston on Monday, February 11, 1884 at one o'clock, P. M.

Respectfully,
F. H. FRIES,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

LOST! A pair of gold eye-glasses with chain attached, on last Thursday, after 4 P. M. The finder will please bring them to this office. Suitable reward given.

Harper's Publications.

1884.

Harper's Magazine,
ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Magazine begins its sixty-eighth volume with the December Number. It is the most popular illustrated periodical in America and England, always fully abreast of the times in its treatment of subjects of current social and industrial interest, and always advancing its standard of literary, artistic, and mechanical excellence. Among its attractions for 1884 are: a new serial novel by WILLIAM BLACK, illustrated by ABBEY; a new novel by E. P. ROE, illustrated by GIBSON and DIELMAN; descriptive illustrated papers by GEORGE H. BOUGHTON, FRANK D. MILLET, C. H. FARNHAM, and others; important historical and biographical papers; short stories by W. D. HOWELLS, CHAS. READE, etc.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 numbers)	10 00

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current number.

The last Eight Volumes of *Harper's Magazine*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $3 00 per volume. Cloth cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, postpaid.

Index to *Harpe's Magazine*, Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 60, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one volume, 8vo, cloth, $4.00.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1884.

Harper's Weekly.
ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world, and, in the pursuance of this design, to present a constant improvement in all those features which have gained for it the confidence, sympathy, and support of its large army of readers.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year:

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1884.

Harper's Bazar.
ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is at once the most brilliant and useful Household Journal in existence. It is the acknowledged arbiter of fashion in this country. Its fashion plates are the newest and most stylish; and its pattern sheet supplements and economic suggestions alone are worth many times the cost of subscription. Its illustrations of art needlework are from the best sources. Its literary and artistic merits are of the highest order. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the first American and European authors. Its choice art pictures would fill portfolios, and its humorous cuts are the most amusing to be found in any journal in America. A host of brilliant novelties are promised for 1884.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year:

HARPER'S BAZAR	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1884.

Harper's Young People.
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY—16 PAGES.

SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Vol. V. commences November 6, 1883.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE is the best weekly for children in America.—*Southwestern Christian Advocate.*

All that the artist's skill can accomplish in the way of illustration has been done, and the best talent of the country has contributed to its text.—*New England Journal of Education*, Boston.

In its special field there is nothing that can be compared with it.—*Hartford Evening Post.*

TERMS:

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year, Postage Prepaid, } $1 50.

SINGLE NUMBERS, Five Cents each.

Specimen Copy sent on receipt of Three Cents.

The Volume of *Harper's Young People* for 1881, 1882, and 1883, handsomely bound in Illuminated Cloth, will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of $3 00 each. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

THE

Great Fertilizer
FOR FINE
BRIGHT TOBACCO

ALLISON & ADDISON'S
"STAR ★ BRAND"

SPECIAL
TOBACCO MANURE

1865 ——— 1884

FOR THE TWENTY YEARS during which we have been selling and manufacturing Fertilizers, we have made the TOBACCO CROP the subject of special study and extensive experiments, with the object of making the best possible Fertilizer for that crop, without regard to analyses or book valuations. The relative value of the different fertilizing materials has been studied in the Plant-Bed, in the Field, in the Barn, and in the Salesroom. Our

SPECIAL

TOBACCO MANURE

is the product of the information and skill gained in this continuous effort to improve, and we offer it with great confidence as being the

VERY BEST FERTILIZER FOR BRIGHT TOBACCO

yet made. Crops raised with it bring the highest average prices in all the markets of Virginia and North Carolina.

IMPORTANT

We use nothing in its manufacture but materials of the highest grade, which are known to be specially adapted to this crop. We use no *fiery ammoniates, ground leather, horn, hoof, shoddy, or wool waste, or other inferior or injurious ammoniates.*

ALLISON & ADDISON, Manufacturers,
RICHMOND, VA.

☞ FOR SALE by Agents at all points in the Tobacco-Growing Sections of Virginia and North Carolina.

Tomb Stones
AT REDUCED PRICES.

I have reduced the price on all kinds of plain Tombstones.

I will make it to your advantage to come and see me.

I am here all the time, and give my *personal attention* to every order.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

Jan. 1st, 1884.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.
Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

EASTER TERM, extending from January to March, of the Eighteenth Annual Session of

SALEM ACADEMY

begins January 7th, 1884.
Spring Term begins April 1st.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

Langs Live Seeds, The Cheapest, the Freshest, the Purest. They never fail to grow and give a liberal crop. 300 Flower Seeds, 300 Vegetable Seeds, 65 Field Seeds, 20,000 Catalogues to give away, send for one. Local Agents Wanted everywhere.

Fred N. Lang, Baraboo, Wis.

☞ STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX and CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

☞ WORK BOXES at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—FAMILY BIBLES at Blum's Bookstore.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R.
N. C. DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 30 a m	4 30 p m
" Salisbury	5 24 a m	6 36 p m
" High Point	6 45 a m	7 21 p m
Arrive Greensboro	7 25 a m	7 54 p m
Leave Greensboro	10 05 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	12 14 p m	.....
" Durham	12 54 p m	.....
" Raleigh	2 10 p m	.....
Leave "	2 25 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 00 p m	.....

No. 15—Daily, except Sunday.
Leave Greensboro 12 15 p. m.
Arrive at Raleigh 8 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 1 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. daily.

Nos. 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. & R. R. and for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	1 05 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	3 25 p m	.....
Leave "	3 40 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	4 54 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	5 34 p m	.....
" Greensboro	7 55 p m	.....
Leave "	10 05 p m	10 10 a m
Arrive High Point	10 41 p m	10 45 a m
" Salisbury	12 40 n'gt	12 48 p m
" Charlotte	1 50 a m	1 50 p m

No. 16, D'lyer Sunday—Lv. Golds. 9 45 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 1 45 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 2 30 p. m
Ar. Greensboro 11 15 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R. R. and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southeast, and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	10 15 p m	10 21 a m
Arrive Kernersville	11 20 p m	11 30 a m
" Salem	12 00 n'gt	12 04 p m

| GO

WORTH MORE THAN GOLD.

AND YET ONE OF THE CHEAPEST ARTICLES IN DAILY USE.

The Ancient and Modern History of Salt—Its Many Uses and Where It is Obtained—A Great Industry.

The history of the "salt of the earth" is coeval with the earliest evolutions. Elisha, with salt, healeth the unwholesome waters; and to this day the cultured Israelite of Europe blesses salt at the last meal on the eve of his Sabbath, and then distributes it among his guests and family. He uses it freely at the celebration of the Rosh, Hashana, or New Year, Jom Kipur, or the Feast of Reconciliation, and Louthos, or Feast of Tabernacles. It is a strict requirement of the Jewish religion that any slaughtered meat be soaked in brine for an hour.

Salt was used by the earlier Egyptians in fertilizing the famous soil of the Nile lands. It entered largely into the religious ceremonies of many people, and we find it mentioned in the hymn Rig Veda of the Brahmins, the Dhammapada of the Buddhists, the Zend Avesta of Zoroaster, the Analycts of Confucius, the Koran of the Mussulman, the Talmud of the Israelite, and the Divine Pymander of the Egyptians.

The Arabs have always regarded the giving of salt to their guests as the first and greatest requisite of hospitality. Give a grain of salt to a Mohammedan, and for the twenty-four hours that it remains in his body your person and property are sacred in his sight, though you be his deadliest enemy.

At the late grand Oriental ceremony of crowning the emperor of Russia, the blessing and distribution of salt were marked features.

In the works of all the classical writers frequent mention is made of salt and its many uses. The "Attic salt" of Greece is historical as the synonym of wit. Cicero said of a statement of dubious correctness, that it was to be taken cum grano salis—"with a grain of salt." Pliny compares a precious stone to a scintillating grain of salt. Cornelius Nepos uses salt as a synonym for good taste.

The Romans regarded a salt mine as giving extra value to a conquered territory, and in Hungary, even to the present day, the very mines opened by the Romans are still in working order. The mines at Chester, England, were also discovered and worked by the Roman conquerors. Livy speaks of the salt works founded by Ancus Martius at Ostia, and Cæsar also mentions them.

Horace writes of the Salinum or salt cellar as an heirloom, one of the sacred Lares and Penates or household gods, and Livy refers to it as being used at all sacrifices.

In the feudal period the salt cellar on the table was the line of demarcation between the patrician and plebeian, the former being seated above and the latter below it.

Among all races the spilling of the salt cellar is ominous of a quarrel or other misfortune. In cases of such accidents the French invariably throw three pinches over the left shoulder or sprinkle a little on a fire to avert the ill omen.

The ancient laws of the Spartans forbade the giving of salt to criminals, deeming this one of the greatest punishments to which they could be subjected; and the judges of Athens, by whom the almost inspired Socrates was condemned, and who were afterward censured for their action, were debarred the use of salt during the remainder of their lives.

All the diamonds that ever came from the mines of Golconda—all the gold, silver, coal, iron and other metals that lie hidden in the bowels of the earth—all can be dispensed with in the extreme necessities of nations and people; but not so salt. It is their superior in that it is an absolute necessity, without which existence would be difficult and many of the daintiest viands that ever tempted the palate of a gourmand would lose their flavor.

The London *Lancet*, in a recent issue, says; "Salt is the most widely distributed substance in the body. It exists in every fluid and in every solid, and not only is it everywhere present, but in almost every part it constitutes the largest part of the ash when any tissue is burned. In particular, it is a constant constituent of the blood, and it maintains in it a proportion that is almost wholly independent of the quantity that is consumed with the food—the blood will take up so much and no more, however much we may take with the food; and, on the other hand, if none be given, the blood parts with its natural quantity slowly and unwillingly.

Salt is used as a curative for dyspepsia. It is an emetic, a styptic, and a spoonful of dry salt will sometimes stop a hemorrhage. It is effectually applied to sprains and bruises, and is often used in cases of intermittent fever. In small doses it is a stimulant tonic, and in larger quantities a purgative and emetic.

So great is the desire of animals for salt that they make regular trips to the places where it is to be had. This accounts for the so-called buffalo, deer, sheep and cow-licks so numerous throughout the country, and it is a well-attested fact that many discoveries of natural salt reservoirs by man are due to this cause.

Salt is produced, first, from sea water by solar evaporation; second, from lagoons, part solar and part steam evaporation; third, from solidified rock; fourth, from springs and wells varying in depth from 200 to 1200 feet, whence it is pumped into large vats and kiln dried.

Asia is a large producer of salt. In China there is a continuous chain of salt wells all through the country, at a distance of 50 miles from one another. The lands are irrigated by these wells, and are so fertile that they produce crops that are the wonder of the world. Java followed her example, and immense crops of coffee were the result. In Siberia and Tartary the plains are covered with saline incrustations. There are some 50 salt lakes in Persia, which contain brine of extraordinary strength. In Palestine the waters of the Dead Sea contain unusual saline properties.

There are extensive tracts of salt lands and beds of rock salt in Africa, also. Honolulu is likewise a large producer, and ships the article in great quantities to San Francisco.

At Cracow, in Poland, there are salt mines 270 miles in extent, in whose dark interior thousands of people pass their lives. Within their precincts is a lofty cathedral dedicated to St Anthony. The entire building, altar, statues, columns, pulpit and all, is built of solid rock salt. The imperial family frequently visits these mines, which are then illuminated, and festivals held within their limits. The kings of Poland derived their chief revenue from these mines, and depended upon them for the doweries of their queens and the endowment of their convents and other religious institutions.

Soon after the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers the eastern portion of the Atlantic coast became dotted with factories for the making of salt by solar evaporation, and some vestiges of this industry are still to be found upon the Massachusetts coast.

Virginia had salt works at Cape Charles as early as 1630, and in 1689 some enterprising colonists began to develop those of South Carolina, which later on assumed such importance that the colonial authorities enacted special laws for the encouragement of the industry.

In the Northern States the Jesuit, Lemoyne, discovered the Onondaga salt mines as far back as the year 1700, and immediately thereafter the Indians opened up a profitable traffic in this article with Quebec and Montreal.

Some conception of the extent to which these mines have been developed may be gained from the statement that while their product in 1788—less than a century ago—was only 100 barrels, it has now attained the enormous figure of nearly 2,000,000 barrels annually.

From 1830 to 1859 Michigan struggled in her efforts to utilize her salt wells, without avail. In the latter year the Legislature of that State decreed a bounty of ten cents per bushel. Since then its product in quantity and quality has excelled that of every other State in the Union. The annual product of the first date above was 400 barrels; now it exceeds 13,000,000 bushels.

During the Civil War the South had to rely upon the springs at Saltville, Washington county, Va., and a few other places within its borders for its supplies of salt; and a cargo of salt was regarded as one of the most valuable that a blockade-runner could bring in. In 1864, after General Stoneman made his raid upon the saltworks in Washington county, the inhabitants were compelled to dig up the earth of their old smoke-houses and wash out the residuum of salt therein, and the Confederate army found it necessary to send relays of men to the Florida coast to furnish them with a regular supply.

Some idea of the vast amount of salt used annually can be formed when we bear in mind the fact that the consumption per capita in the United States is estimated at 60 pounds; in Great Britain 25, and in France 20 pounds. The famous wool-growing merino sheep of Spain are estimated as consuming 25 pounds each year—as much as is consumed by the average Briton.—*New York Truth.*

WISE WORDS.

Frugality provides an easy chair for old age.

Man must become wise by his own experience.

Enjoy what you have; strive for what you lack.

The truest end of life is to know the life that never ends.

Good will, like a good name, is got by many actions, and lost by one.

Sincerity is the way to heaven. To think how to be sincere is the way of man.

A man being asked how old he was, replied, "I am in health;" and being asked how rich he was, said, "I am not in debt."

Purpose is the edge and point of character; it is the superscription on the letter of talent. Character, without it, is blunt and torpid.

Character, judgment, virtue, unselfishness, mastery of one's own self—it is these that tell in the long run, far more than the most brilliant qualities.

By diligence and self-command let a man put the bread he eats at his own disposal, that he may not stand in bitter and false relation to other men; for the best good of wealth is freedom.

Politeness is a sort of guard which covers the rough edges of our character, and prevents their wounding others. We should never throw it off, even in our conflicts with coarse people.

Misery is so little appertaining to our nature, and happiness so much so, that we in the same degree of illusion, only lament over that which has pained us, but leave unnoticed that which has rejoiced us.

Pulled from his Den.

A correspondent of *Forest and Stream* relates how a boy named Lynch in New Brunswick once hauled a live bear with a yoke of steers. He says:

Mr. Lynch was drawing logs on a single bob-sled, an affair consisting of two runners, with one strongly braced bench or "bunk." He noticed a hole near the base of a stump, around which the snow was melting, and he stopped his steers to "prospect." He found that the cavity beneath contained a bear, and was large enough for him to move around quite freely. Lynch enlarged the entrance and stirred Bruin up, but all attempts to inflict a mortal wound with his ax were futile. He thought that his chance would be better if he could get the bear out. Taking his "tow chain," one end of which was fast to his bunk, he slipped the double of his chain back through a ring on the other end, and made a noose, which he dropped over Bruin's head. He then gave the steers the haulaway word. They brought the bear to the surface, but becoming frightened at the sight of the bear at the other end of the line, they broke for the camp in the wildest sort of a run, Lynch following as fast as he could. The bear, forgetting that the steers, besides outnumbering him, had him at decided disadvantage, would "set down the foot of his power" to stop the cattle, only to be dragged off his feet and convinced that he was a very poor anchor. The steers reached the camp and rushed into the stable. They broke loose from the sled when it wedged into the doorway, and left Bruin picketed to the bunk. Lynch summoned the rest of the crew, and lashing the bear to the bunk, took him to the settlement alive.

The English Language.

The English language is planted in Great Britain, almost the entire North America, Sandwich Islands, Australia, New Zealand, East India, Gibraltar, Malta, South Africa, Liberia, and the British West India Islands. In number it can be classified as follows:

Great Britain and Ireland,	35,000,000
British North America, including the Canadas,	7,000,000
United States,	55,000,000
Australia and New Zealand,	4,000,000
East Indies,	1,000,000
The rest of the British Possessions throughout the world and including Liberia and the Sandwich Islands,	2,000,000
Total,	104,000,000

One hundred years ago it was only spoken by less than 19,000,000 people. It is the only language on the continent of Europe placarded in the shops and hotels as being spoken there. It is predicted that one hundred years hence it will be spoken by over 300,000,000, and will become the universal commercial and court language of all civilized nations.

MIMICS AMONG ANIMALS.

BIRDS, FISHES AND INSECTS THAT ARE ABLE TO CHANGE COLOR.

Moths that Can Disappear Under Their Pursuer's Eyes—Some Wonderful Imitations of Form.

"Look out!" said a naturalist to a New York *Sun* reporter who was about to sit down in an olive-green plush chair. An investigation of the seat brought to light a green snake of the exact hue of the plush, coiled up and fast asleep.

"Pull up another chair," said the snake owner with a laugh.

The reporter picked his way across the room stepping on a horned toad that was huddled close to some Turkish figures on a rug, only to find the back of another chair occupied by a bright green lizard from South Carolina. A third trial, however, was successful.

"No," said the naturalist, who was busy with a microscope, "they have not moved the Zoological Garden up here, but I have quite as good a display, though on a smaller scale. The difficulty you had in seeing the snake and anolis, and the fact of your stepping on the toad, are illustrations of the success of my experiments.

"If you have ever thought particularly on the matter," he continued, pouring a little carmine into a sea of radiolarians, "you must have noticed that in all nature there is a strong tendency to adaptation to locality. This is especially so in regard to color, and often true as to form. The little snake that you came near sitting on is a perfect mimic of the rich green grass in which it is found, and you would never suspect its presence if you did not see it move. I am confident that it can adapt itself to darker or lighter shades. This morning I had it on a light-green cushion, and in a few minutes it adapted itself to it so that it was almost invisible, and now you see it has assumed an entirely different hue."

"Is the change a physiological secret?"

"Not at all. We have well-defined ideas concerning it. In the first place, we know that many animals change their color at a moment's notice, especially fishes and reptiles. Among the former the stickleback, perch, serranus and dolphin are the most remarkable. In many this change is evidently made at the option of the fish. This is also true of the reptiles, and now for the explanation. Here is a microscopical section of a frog's skin. You see it consists of two distinct portions, the epidermis and the cutis. The former is made up of cells, while the latter contains nerves, fibers and cavities for cell elements. These cells are filled with pigment or coloring matter, and are known as chromatophoses, and to their contraction and expansion is due the coloring of various animals, for all, from man down, have them, differing in color in different individuals and in various parts of the body. Different colors or degrees of intensity seem to cause a contraction or expansion of the cells. Thus, in the Gobins, the pigment cells, that are yellow when distended, assume an orange-colored hue when contracted, and the orange or red cells when shrunk become brown, or black, as the case may be. Now, when a fish that habitually lives on a white bottom passes on to a black one the change is conveyed by the eye to the brain, and telegraphed, so to speak, to the pigment cells by way of what are called the sympathetic nerves, and the change is produced.

"How do we know this? By watching a blind fish pass from one colored ground to another. In such a case there is no change at all. The eye is the medium, yet there is probably no intelligent appreciation on the part of the animal that the change has been made. The experiments with the sympathetic nerves are very remarkable. By cutting one a fish has been shown spotted on one side and striped on the other, and, in fact, the coloring is at the will of the skilled anatomist. The anolis, our common Southern lizard, that seems to take the place of the chameleon, is the most wonderful in its power of changing color, adapting itself to a variety of hues.

"But probably the most striking mimics are those that imitate other objects and animals in form. Here," he continued, taking out a large steel engraving, "is a fish allied to our Lophius that was captured by the Challenger on her famous trip. You see, it is all covered with barbels of flesh that exactly resemble seaweed, both in shape and color, and when clinging to the bottom it is perfectly invisible so to speak. A number of our fishes are equally protected. Here is a sea horse that has recently been discovered in Australian waters. It has a prehensile tail, and clings like a ring-tailed monkey to the seaweed, and from its back and tail at intervals these long, pinkish streamers float, exact in their imitation of the surrounding weed. Other sea horses have more delicate ornaments that look like fine lace or streamers, and so escape detection.

"Among insects there are even more striking examples. Here is a caterpillar that I received from China. The finder informs me that when aroused it imitates a small shrew, so that birds that are following it suddenly draw off, when the inoffensive creature stops and raises its head which appears to lengthen out and widen, assuming a ferocious aspect. Many insects resemble leaves and sticks, and one so resembles a pink orchid that it is with great difficulty distinguished from the flower. This is a defense from large enemies, but small frytaking it for a flower, come near and are caught, so that its mimicry serves two ends—as a decoy and a protection.

"Among moths the cases of mimicry are often perfect, and I have seen them alight directly in front of me and been unable to perceive them for a few moments. The little moths of the genus *alucita* are remarkable for their imitation of the down of thistles and various plants. Their wings are beautifully frayed and silvered, and they come tumbling and rolling toward you, occasionally gently alighting on the bushes, and you would almost always take them for the innocent down of some plant. A still more wonderful insect mimic is the orange-tipped butterfly. When outspread and during flight it is very conspicuous, but when in the bushes it frequents, with its wings folded, it finds perfects protection in its resemblance to the flowers. In fact, persons who have been pursuing it have been astonished at its disappearance right under their fingers. In India there are butterflies that are exact in their imitation of flowers and leaves. Not only is the color imitated, but the spots of mildew that are common on leaves at certain times.

"Here is a lizard," the naturalist continued, taking down a specimen that was preserved in alcohol, "and is one of the most remarkable known. It is one of the Geckos, and its tail is a perfect mimic of the palm trees upon which the animal feeds. You see the ridges and the frayed ends are just the same; in fact they seem made for each other. Here is another, called the Leaf-tailed Geckos; its tail resembling a leaf so exactly that even experts are deceived. The animal when observed creeps upon the under surface of the limb and holds up its tail, that exactly resembles a leaf growing on the limb. When hard-pushed the animal has another expedient. Finding itself cornered by a bird or larger animal of any kind, it gives a jerk to its tail and throws it off to a distance of several inches, and there it leaps and tosses about, attracting the attention of the pursuer until the lizard has escaped."

"But this would only serve for one attack," suggested the reporter.

"That is the strangest part of it," was the reply. "The tail grows again, and not only that, but two tails often appear, giving the creature a most strange appearance. Another Gecko is luminous at night, a protection that frightens off its foes and attracts its food—insects. Birds are also protected; their eggs invariably match the ground, and are spotted with different colors to make them in general inconspicuous. Many of the northern animals are white, as the young and defenseless seals, the bear, and arctic fox; and a great many birds and animals change to dark in summer, to match the vegetation, and when the ground is covered with snow assume a pure white hue. The ermine and ptarmigan are familiar examples. In fact, this mimicry is nature's endowment to her defenseless dependents."

DIFFERENCE OF TASTES.

How the Various Nationalities Feed Themselves—Odd Eatables.

A Briton is so wedded to his beef and his beer, and that pudding which is the Nemesis of his race, that he is apt to imagine that those who feed themselves on anything else are, take them at their best, but poor creatures. We have hardly yet done laughing at the Frenchmen who eat frogs and fatted snails, or ceased to ridicule the German who loves boiled sausage and sauerkraut, beer soup, and mutton chops with anchovy sauce, and is far lost to the sense of gastronomic proportion as to end his meal with a salad of potatoes and raw herrings. That eminent *cicerone* and judge of good dinners, Prof. Ford, stigmatized Spain as the "Erebus of gastronomes," though why it is hard to say, for when a Spaniard chooses to cook without the fear of the *Gringo* before his eyes, he can turn out a very fair repast. No doubt many people have a prejudice against beans and red pepper three times a day, and do not take kindly to cuttle-fish in any form, which proves that they have never dined with a Hawaiian, otherwise they would have been offered it raw and writhing fresh from the coral pool. If the searcher for culinary variety goes further afield, he may eat seal in Greenland, learn to appreciate young burgomaster gulls as tid-bits comparable with partridges, to relish whaleskin boiled to a jelly, and when the days are cold and the sun getting low, to value a mess of blueberries from the fields, enriched with train oil and eaten as the dessert to a heavy meal of walrus beef, and the half digested contents of a reindeer's paunch.

Or, if the faith is of the kind by which mountains are moved, he may fare sumptuously on herring roe with the Indians of Vancouver Island, on raw sea urchins with the Terra del Fuegians, on grasshoppers and gammas roots with the Diggers or Nes Percez, on snakes with the Australians, or on the huge "Matlametlo" frogs—as big as chickens and as good—with the Bechuanas. We object to the South Sea Islanders gorging on the "palolo," that green marine annelid which appears and disappears so mysteriously; but we have no objections to periwinkles in the shell. We shudder at green garter snakes, and yet rejoice over eels stewed in port wine. We find raw oysters agreeable to the palate, but have no words to express our opinion of the barbarians outside our gates who prefer their salmon slightly smoked, their ham uncooked and their cod simply salted. Americans will be horrified as some traveler tells a tale of people who prefer their food to be practically carrion. Yet these same people will eat game, and probably cheese, so "high" that no savage would touch it. Finally, though they would scorn to make a meal off the grasshopper with the tribes men of the Sierra Nevada, or off locusts with the Arabs of Algeria, they will never hesitate to enjoy honey—comb and all.

A Buried City.

A buried village has been found by the Hon. Amado Chaves a mile from his home, near Socorro, New Mexico. Mr. Chaves writes to the Santa Fe *Review*: "It is built of stone. The outer walls are three feet wide, and the city is large enough to have accommodated three thousand souls. I have already cleared four rooms in the upper story, and two on the first floor of one house. The dimensions of the first-floor room just finished are 11x12 feet, while from floor to ceiling the distance is about fifteen feet. The village is almost square, and this building is situated at the northwest corner. The large room has a large door leading to the outside of the wall, but no windows whatever. In this room I found the skeleton of a girl. The hair is in a perfect state of preservation; it is fine, and of a chestnut color. I also find there a string of fine coral beads, one of turquoise beads, another of long ivory beads, and a ring set with a black stone, on top of which is a black turquoise. All the timbers of the roof are burned to a char. I have arrived at the door which appears to lead to inner rooms, and I am full of curiosity to open it, but the second floor is only supported by the stones and debris about the door, and should I attempt to remove these, the upper story will tumble in and fill up the lower rooms, just cleaned out, with a mass of stone, charred timbers, and debris."

Christian Missions in Turkey.

It is astonishing how much attention is and has for generations past been paid to Turkey by the Christian churches of the West. The United States have vied with Great Britian in this particular, and there are no more prosperous missions either in European Turkey or in Asia Minor than those which bear the American name. The following figures will probably beget something like surprise in the minds of many of our readers. There are in the Turkish Empire, as is gathered from recently-published statistics, thirty central mission stations, five colleges for giving ordinary education and others for theological purposes; 121 churches, 400 preaching stations, 900 pastors, teachers and other Christian workers; 60,000 regular attendants at their places of worship, of whom 10,000 are communicants. This is a very respectable exhibit. But what are these among so many? The population of European and Asiatic Turkey is not under 25,000,000.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Dogs don't disturb a flock of sheep that has a pair of goats.

None of the fish found at a great depth in the sea are edible.

The Phœnicians traded with England for more than 1100 years before the Christian era.

The art of enameling was practiced by the Egyptians and Chinese, and was known to the early Saxons.

It was in 490 B. C. that Caius Martius defeated the Volscians, captured Corioli, and earned his surname, Coriolanus.

The French and German lace-makers, most of whom are miserably poor, economize light by setting a candle on a little table, about which they gather, each one with a large bottle of water set before her, through which the light passes, falling upon the worker's cushion in a large bright circle.

On the Chinese telegraph lines, which are run by a Danish company, the messages are sent and received in numbers. This is managed by having Chinese characters stamped on one end of a block and numbers on the other. The message is given to a clerk, who turns the blocks over and sends the numbers.

It is said that the intemperate use of tea has been greatly increased in England by the offer of prizes made by the keepers of cheap tea-shops. In the hope of obtaining the tea-sets and other things promised to large consumers, women bought much more than was needed by the families, and drank immense amounts.

A somewhat remarkable instance of the faculty of the nervous system to carry on precise automatic movements without constant direction of the intelligence, says *Dr. Foote's Health Monthly*, is illustrated by the experience of Franz Lizst, who would practice playing the scales upon a piano, while giving all his mind to the reading of some interesting book.

The original seal of the Confederate States, which is of massive silver, is still in the hands of an ex-Confederate soldier, who treasures it carefully. It consists of a device representing an equestrian portrait of Washington (after the statue which surmounts his monument in the Capitol square at Richmond), surrounded with a wreath composed of the principal agricultural products of the Confederacy (cotton, tobacco, sugar-cane, corn, wheat), and having around it the words, "The Confederate States of America, Twenty-second February, Eighteen hundred and Sixty-two, with the following motto: "Deo Vindice." The Confederate monument at Magnolia cemetery, to the memory of the dead who fell in defense of Charleston, bears on one of its faces an enlarged representation of the great seal of the Confederate States.

A Fiendish Revenge.

"That was a very brilliant wedding last evening, and, by the way, the bride was an old flame of yours, was she not?"

"Yes, the fickle, heartless thing, as soon as that foreign count put in an appearance she jilted me."

"I see by the papers that among the wedding presents were ten magnificent clocks. Rather odd that so many different persons should hit on the same things for presents. But why are you smiling."

"Ah! revenge is sweet! Revenge is sweet!"

"What can you mean?"

"Don't breath a word and I'll tell you. I am acquainted with most of that cruel flirt's friends, and it so happened that nine of them not knowing of my previous love came to me for suggestions about a wedding present. I confidentially advised each of them to send her a clock, and afterward I added another clock myself. Ha! Ha! The villain still pursues her! I am avenged! avenged!"

"Mercy! man, are you mad?"

"Never was more sane in my life!"

"Then how in the world can the presentation of ten valuable clocks constitute revenge?"

"Hist! Can't you see? She will, of course, put them in different rooms, and then will not have a minute's peace until she gets them to run together. In six weeks she will be a raving maniac."

Illuminating Battle Fields.

An interesting night experiment has been conducted on the race course at Vienna, near the electrical exhibition. The volunteers of the association for the saving of life lit up an imaginary battle field, in order to prove the advantages of reflectors in finding the wounded. The crown prince and several of the archdukes were present, with a number of officers. By means of the great reflector of Messrs. Egger, placed above the entrance door of the rotunda, some 60 medical students lying about, representing wounded men, were picked up, 100 members of the volunteer fire brigade transporting them to the wagons in less than a quarter of an hour.

What Gamblers Put Their Money In.

"I'll take this one." The lounger of the St. Louis *Post Dispatch* says that the speaker was a neatly-dressed young man, with a slightly rakish air, and he placed his forefinger on a diamond cluster-pin about an inch in diameter. It was a costly and flashing piece of jewelry. When the purchase had been made the diamond merchant turned to me and remarked: "That was a gambler. That pin will help him in his business, and when he wants to sell it he can make double money on it. It is a good investment. The fact is, diamonds are good investments for anybody, because they always command a fair money value. There is no such thing as a second-hand diamond.

Where to see the Great Trotters of New York.

No two men in America have had more experience with fine trotting stock, and none are better judges than Calvin M. Priest, of the New York Club stables, Twenty-eighth street, near Fifth avenue, and Dan Mace, of the Excelsior stables, West Twenty-ninth street, New York, the champion double-team driver of the United States. Both of these gentlemen say, that for painful ailments in horses, such as cuts, bruises, swellings, lameness, stiffness, St. Jacobs Oil is superior to anything they have ever used or heard of. This is also the opinion of Professor David Robarge, the celebrated horse-shoer of the metropolis, and thousands of stock-owners throughout the country. As a pain-cure for man and beast St. Jacobs Oil has no equal. Mr. Priest recites the case of a valuable trotter, so stiff from rheumatism, that he could not move an inch. By one thorough application of St. Jacobs Oil at night, the animal was completely cured, and was fit for the race-track the next day.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

London has 700,000 houses and nearly 5,000,000 inhabitants—about seven people to each house.

A Chinese legend says that once upon a time, when Kothan did not yet possess the precious silkworm, the king of one of the provinces sought and obtained a daughter of the Chinese emperor in marriage. Before quitting her native lands, he hid seeds of the mulberry, and silkworms' eggs in her hair, where it would escape the vigilance of the customs officers on the frontier.

Walk More and Sleep Soundly.

Mr. John W. Cole, Principal of the Gale School, Troy, N. Y., writes us:

TROY, N. Y., April 7, 1883.

"Having been afflicted for several years past with illness, the cause of which was unknown to me for a long time, and my continued disability getting to be of so serious and distressing a character as to cause great anxiety with my family and friends, I became satisfied upon close investigation that the cause of my sickness was the diseased condition of my kidneys and liver. At this time by accident a friend who had similar symptoms to mine, informed me of the great improvement in his health by taking Hunt's Remedy, and persuaded me to try it. I immediately commenced taking it, and from the first bottle began to improve, and its continued use affords very encouraging results. I can sleep soundly, walk better, am free from pains, and the severe attacks of headache from which I suffered so much have disappeared, and I cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy for all purposes which it is advertised. I will add in closing that my wife has used it very successfully for preventing the attacks of sick headache with which she had been afflicted from youth."

Almost Disheartened.

A prominent citizen sends us the following statement:

"For several years I have been very seriously afflicted with a severe pain in the back, which I long supposed to be lumbago or rheumatism of the back. More recently the pains had become more severe, so much so that it was with difficulty that I was able to get out of bed in the morning. I had tried various remedies without any apparent relief. By the earnest solicitation of a friend I commenced taking Hunt's Remedy, about three weeks ago, and its instantaneous benefits are wonderful, for I have had no pains in my back since taking the first three doses; and am relieved from the pains, aches and exhaustive weakness, the painful symptoms that usually accompany disease of the kidneys. And I confidently expect to be completely and permanently cured by the use of it. I most cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy to all who are afflicted with any kidney or liver disease.

WILLIAM G. ARNOLD,
Walnut Street, Providence, R. I.

March 29, 1883.

FLORIDA has 630 factories, working 12,749 hands.

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

MR. HATTON, of the postoffice department, declares the two cent postage "a great success."

Don't let any one convince you that those pains around your heart are not heart disease; they are, do not delay but procure Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Thirty years have proved its value.

IT cost Kentucky last year to provide for 131 deaf mutes, $67,011.88, over $500 each.

If the blood be impoverished, as manifested by pimples, eruptions, ulcers, or running sores, scrofulous tumors, swellings or general debility, take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

WISCONSIN reports 13,406 marriages, 12,344 births, and 4,684 deaths during 1883.

Never give up! you can find a remedy for Heart Disease. Every one who has tried Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator say it is a sure cure.

A BRAVE man carves out his own fortune.

How to Shorten Life.

The receipt is simple. You have only to take a violent cold and neglect it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have! The plague?" Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be cured by Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. In whooping cough and croup it immediately allays irritation and is sure to prevent a fatal termination of the disease. Sold by druggists.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

I have been a severe sufferer from Catarrh for the past fifteen years, with distressing pain over my eyes. Gradually the disease worked down upon my lungs. About a year and a half ago I commenced using Ely's Cream Balm, with most gratifying results, and am to-day apparently cured.

Z. C. WARREN, Rutland, Vt.

My daughter and myself, great sufferers from Catarrh, have been cured by Ely's Cream Balm. The sense of smell restored and health greatly improved.—C. M. STANLEY, Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y. (Easy to use, price 50 cents.)

Higher Prices for Butter.

All dairymen who use Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color agree that it increases the value of butter several cents a pound. It is pure and harmless, convenient for instant use, has no taste or odor, and gives a clear, golden richness to the butter. It is the very best butter color obtainable, and is not expensive. In every State in the Union the demand for it is increasing.

Their Name is Legion.

Legions of people have had their lives made miserable by Piles. This painful difficulty is often induced and always aggravated by Constipation. Kidney-Wort is the great remedy for all affections of this kind. It acts as a gentle cathartic, promotes a healthy action of the bowels, and soothes and heals the inflamed surfaces. It has cured hundreds of cases where all other remedies and applications have failed. Sold by all druggists.

The Frazer Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

The Contrast.

As the sable is to ermine; as smut to flour; as coal to alabaster; as soot to driven snow, so is Carboline, the perfection of all Hair Renewers, to all other preparations.

Wonder treads on the heels of wonder. Samaritan Nervine is guaranteed to cure nervous disorders.

"Samaritan Nervine cured my daughter of fits," said Jno. Murphy, of Albany, O.

Mr. J. Roehsler, 266 Court St., Brooklyn, says: "I had suffered for years; paid over $1,000 for doctors and medicines, without help to my terrible sciatica, after which nine bottles of Dr. Elmore's R.-G. cured me.

Diamond Dyes will color anything any color, and never fail. The easiest and best way to economize. 10c. at all druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2-cent stamp.

Try Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator and be convinced that it can cure all bilious disorders.

An eminent physician first prescribed Piso's Cure for Consumption.

SCROFULA

The victims to scrofula are countless. Every community is full of them. Hardly a family escapes. Often every member shows the foul infection and corruption in blood. However quiet now, it may rouse itself at any time, and burst your skin in sores and pestilent humors. Hood's Sarsaparilla has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the testimonials published unmistakably prove. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most remedy for scrofula and scrofulous affections; and is, to-day the most powerful purifier of the blood.

100 Doses One Dollar

MISS SARAH C. WHITTIER, Warner, N. H., was cured of scrofulous sores—12 at one time. She could not walk and had not been out of the house for two years. Four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured her in six months.

"I had scrofulous sores that run all the time. I took six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and they are gone."—MRS. LOUISA C. JASON (78 years old), Bridgton, Me.

"Appetite poor, bowels out of all order, scrofulous sores on my face and back—increasing in size. I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and with three bottles my sores healed, and I am at business again."—JOHN AMBERG, Chicago, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. Price $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Tennyson's "May Queen."

Who knows that if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" she might have reigned on many another bright May-day. The "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure for all those disorders to which females are liable. By druggists.

He's your friend that speaks well of you behind your back.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef cattle, good to prime	11¼	@	12¼
Calves, com'n to prime veals	7	@	10
Sheep	4½	@	6½
Lambs	5¾	@	7¾
Hogs—Live	5	@	5¾
Dressed, city	7	@	7¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 70	@	6 00
West. good to choice	3 90	@	7 00
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 08¾	@	1 09¾
No. 2, White	1 12	@	1 12¾
Rye—State	74½	@	75¾
Barley—Two-rowed State		@	61
Corn—Ungrad. West, mixed	55	@	66
Yellow Southern	62	@	66
Oats—White State	43¾	@	44¾
Mixed Western	39½	@	42
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	85	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	50	@	60
Lard—City Steam	8 85	@	8 90
Butter—State Creamery	33	@	37
Dairy	24	@	32
West. Im. Creamery	20	@	25
Factory	9	@	19
Cheese—State Factory	12¾	@	13¾
Skims	2	@	7
Western	10¾	@	11
Eggs—State and Penn		@	33½
Potatoes—State bbl	1 00	@	1 50

BUFFALO.

Steers—Good to Choice	5 75	@	6 60
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	5 75
Sheep—Western	3 75	@	4 70
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	6 20	@	6 30
Flour—Cy ground n. process	7 50	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 07¾	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	52½	@	
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	35	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@	80

BOSTON.

Beef—Ex. plate and family	13 00	@	13 50
Hogs—Live	5¾	@	6½
Northern Dressed	7	@	7¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	13 50	@	14 00
Flour—Winter Wheat pats	6	@	6 50
Corn—High Mixed	70	@	71
Oats—Extra White	45	@	46
Rye—State	75	@	78

WETHERSFIELD (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.

Beef—Extra quality	6 37½	@	7 25
Sheep—Live weight	3	@	5¾
Lambs	5	@	7
Hogs—Northern, d. w		@	7¾

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00	@	
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 06¾	@	
Rye—State	60	@	65
Corn—State Yellow	58	@	62